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DEC. NO. 255



Adventure COMICS

IT WORKED! THIS **RED** KRYPTONITE I FOUND ON MARS HAS SPLIT **SUPERBOY** INTO HIS **TWO** IDENTITIES. THEY'LL REMAIN SEPARATED FOR LIFE!

I'M **SUPERBOY**--
AND I'M
INVULNERABLE!

I'M CLARK KENT--
BUT NOW I'M
JUST AN
ORDINARY
HUMAN!



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"The **SPLITTING OF SUPERBOY!***"*

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SUPERBOY

The ADVENTURES of
SUPERMAN
WHEN HE WAS A BOY



NO... NO!
DON'T DO IT,
CLARK, PLEASE!
YOU WERE MY
FORMER SECRET
IDENTITY! HOW
CAN YOU BE MY
WORST ENEMY
NOW? GULP!

EVER SINCE HIS CAREER BEGAN, INVULNERABLE **SUPERBOY** HAS PERFORMED SUPER-FEATS IN SMALLVILLE! NO ONE HAS SUSPECTED THAT IN HIS OTHER SECRET IDENTITY HE HAS POSED AS MEEK, TIMID CLARK KENT! BUT ONE DAY, BY A FREAK OF FATE, CLARK KENT COMES TO LIFE AS A SEPARATE PERSON AND TURNS INTO **SUPERBOY'S ENEMY!** THUS IT IS THAT THE **BOY OF STEEL** FACES HIS MOST TRYING HOURS, MATCHING WITS WITH HIS FORMER SECRET IDENTITY, IN...

the
SPLITTING
of
SUPERBOY



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IN SMALLVILLE ONE DAY, AT THE HOME WHERE CLARK KENT LIVES WITH HIS FOSTER PARENTS!

TOO BAD YOU WON'T BE WITH US ON OUR WEEK'S VACATION TRIP, SON! YOU COULDN'T SKIP SCHOOL, OF COURSE! YOU'LL BE HOME ALONE!

I'LL BE ALL RIGHT, MOM! BY THE WAY, I MAY AS WELL GO ALONG WITH YOU TO THE CITY LIMITS... I WANT TO PICK UP SOME MINERAL SPECIMENS FOR CLASS!



OUT OF TOWN, AS CLARK IS DROPPED OFF, TROUBLE DEVELOPS!

OH, DRAT! I FORGOT TO GAS UP! THE CAR STALLED AND THERE'S NO GAS-STATION FOR MILES

DON'T WORRY, DAD! I'LL SEE THAT YOU REACH YOUR DESTINATION!



CLARK KENT, WHO IS SECRETLY **SUPERBOY** IN DISGUISE, MAKES GOOD HIS PROMISE IN SUPER-STYLE!

NOBODY ELSE IS AROUND TO SEE THIS, SO I'LL HURL YOUR CAR THROUGH THE AIR IN THE RIGHT DIRECTION! BON VOYAGE, MOM AND DAD!



AIDED BY HIS TELESCOPIC VISION, CLARK HAS AIMED WITH SUPER-ACCURACY, AND MOMENTS LATER...

WHAT A SON! HE FLUNG US A HUNDRED MILES, TO LAND SOFTLY IN THIS SAND DUNE NEAR THE BEACH RESORT WE PICKED OUT! AND I CAN GET A CAN OF GAS FROM THAT GAS-STATION NEARBY!



LATER, COLLECTING MINERALS, CLARK STUMBLES ON A STARTLING SURPRISE...

GREAT GUNS! A FLYING SAUCER! AN ALIEN FROM OUTER SPACE!

GREETINGS! I'LL SPEAK TO YOU BY TELEPATHY! I'M **KOZZ** OF MARS! WHILE HOVERING IN MY SPACESHIP AND STUDYING YOUR WORLD, I ACCIDENTALLY CRASH-LANDED! BUT YOU CAN EASILY REPAIR MY SHIP, **SUPERBOY!**



SUPERBOY? WHY DID YOU CALL ME BY THAT NAME? I'M...ER... CLARK KENT!

COME, I KNOW YOUR SECRET! FOR WEEKS I STUDIED YOUR HOME TOWN WITH MY TELE-SCANNER AND SAW YOU CHANGE TO **SUPERBOY** MANY TIMES! I KNOW ALL ABOUT YOUR DOUBLE LIFE!



AS CLARK, TAKEN ABACK, STILL TRIES TO COVER UP HIS SECRET, EVEN FROM A MARTIAN...



STUBBORN, EH? I'LL PROVE IT! ON THE RED PLANET MARS WE HAVE A FORM OF **RED KRYPTONITE**! BUT FEAR NOT, IT DOESN'T AFFECT YOU LIKE GREEN **KRYPTONITE**, THE ONE ELEMENT THAT CAN DESTROY YOU!



WATCH AS THE RED KRYPTONITE RADIATIONS STRIKE THAT CATERPILLAR! IT INSTANTLY SPLITS INTO ITS OTHER FORM AS A BUTTERFLY WHILE ITS ORIGINAL FORM **ALSO** REMAINS!

AND NOTICE HOW RED **KRYPTONITE** MAKES A TADPOLE FORM OUT OF THAT FROG! SEE--NOW BOTH FORMS OF THE SAME CREATURE EXIST!



NOW, THE RADIATIONS WILL ALSO TRANSFORM YOU INTO **YOUR TWO** SPLIT PERSONALITIES!



HOLY COW! IT... IT SPLIT ME APART FROM CLARK! BOTH OF US ARE ALIVE AT THE SAME TIME!

NOW DO YOU ADMIT YOUR DUAL IDENTITY? BUT I WON'T TELL ANY EARTH PEOPLE... IF YOU REPAIR MY SHIP!



YOU...UH...WIN! THE HEAT OF MY X-RAY VISION WILL WELD THE CRACKS!

SHORTLY AFTER REPAIRS ARE COMPLETED AND THE ALIEN SHIP LEAVES...

GOSH, I FORGOT TO ASK HIM HOW CLARK AND I WILL...ER... **REJOIN** INTO ONE PERSON AGAIN! BUT CLARK ISN'T AROUND... MAYBE HE WASN'T REAL AND JUST VANISHED! I'LL CHANGE AND RETURN HOME!



BUT, AT HOME, CLARK GETS A SHOCK...

OMIGOSH! THE OTHER CLARK WANDERED AWAY BEFORE AND CAME HERE!

WHY NOT? I LIVE HERE! BUT WHO ARE YOU? WHY ARE YOU MASQUERADING AS **MY** DOUBLE?



BUT YOU'RE JUST MY SECRET IDENTITY, COME ALIVE! I'M **SUPERBOY**... SEE? YOU ARE MERELY THE DISGUISE I USED AT TIMES. DON'T YOU REMEMBER?

OH, THAT'S SILLY! I'M ANOTHER BOY, CLARK KENT! HOW COULD **I** BE **YOU** IN DISGUISE?



SHOCK AFTER SHOCK OVERWHELMS SUPERBOY!

OOF! THESE MINERALS ARE HEAVY!

GREAT GUNS! THIS CLARK HAS NO **MEMORY** OF BEING MY OTHER IDENTITY! AND HE HAS NO **SUPER-POWERS**! HE'S THE **WEAK** CLARK I ALWAYS PRETENDED TO BE!



DESPERATELY, SUPERBOY TRIES TO MAKE CLARK (NON-SUPERBOY) KENT UNDERSTAND, UNTIL...

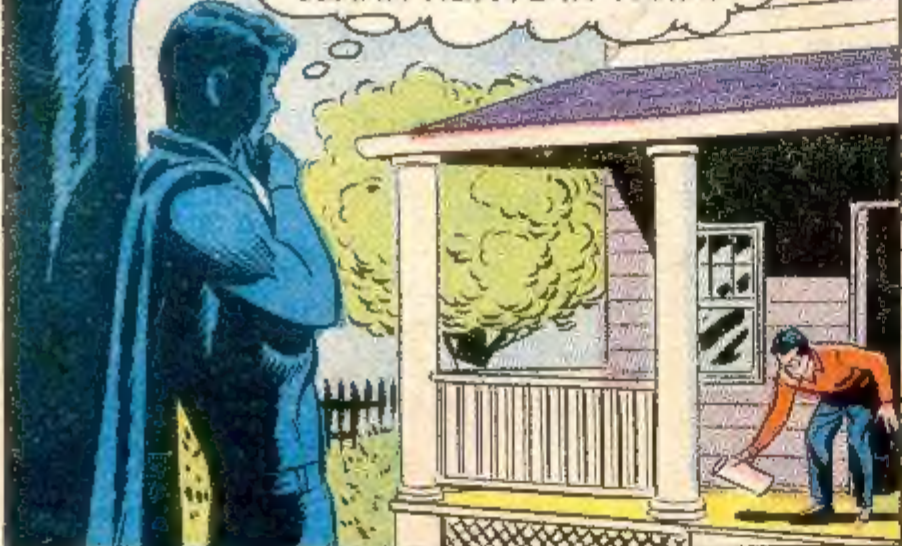
STOP TELLING ME I'M YOUR "SECRET IDENTITY"! I'M CLARK KENT, THAT'S ALL! GET OUT OR I'LL CALL THE POLICE!

I'LL...ER... HAVE TO LEAVE! HOW COULD I EXPLAIN TO THE POLICE THAT I REALLY LIVE HERE AS CLARK... WHEN THERE'S **ANOTHER** CLARK?



NEVER IN HIS LIFE HAS SUPERBOY FACED A MORE BAFFLING DILEMMA!

I'M DEPRIVED OF MY HOME... AND MY SECRET IDENTITY BOTH! I... I CAN'T CHANGE WHILE HE EXISTS! THERE CAN'T BE...ER... **TWO** CLARK KENTS IN TOWN!



FORLORNLY, SUPERBOY WANDERS AWAY, HOMELESS! LATER, AS A SALESMAN CALLS AT THE KENT HOME...

THESE NECKTIES ARE A GREAT BARGAIN! ONLY \$7.50 EACH!

WOW! THEY'RE KNOCK-OUTS! I'LL TAKE A FEW! WAIT HERE AND I'LL GET THE MONEY!



BUT THE RED KRYPTONITE RAYS WHICH SPLIT SUPERBOY HAVE ALSO AFFECTED THE NEW CLARK'S SENSE OF RIGHT AND WRONG...

I HAVEN'T ANY SPENDING MONEY OF MY OWN BUT I'LL BREAK THE LOCK AND TAKE IT OUT OF DAD'S CASHBOX! HE'LL THINK BURGLARS BROKE IN AND STOLE THE MONEY!



AND AFTER THE PURCHASE, WHEN "CLARK" READS A MAGAZINE...

BAH! THAT FLYING CHUMP FIGHTS CRIME! IF I HAD HIS SUPER-POWERS, I'D JOIN UP WITH OUTLAWS AND MAKE A FORTUNE!



AT BEDTIME, AS THE SINISTER CLARK GOES TO HIS ROOM...

FUNNY HOW HE KEPT SAYING I WAS HIS "OTHER IDENTITY" AND... HEY! I MUST HAVE TOUCHED A BUTTON BY ACCIDENT, CAUSING THAT SECRET CLOSET TO OPEN! WHAT'S HIDDEN IN THERE?



COMPLETELY LACKING ANY MEMORY OF SUPERBOY'S DOINGS, "CLARK" IS AMAZED TO SEE...

SUPERBOY TROPHIES AND ROBOTS! IS HIS STORY TRUE THAT HE LIVES HERE? WAS I REALLY HIS FORMER SECRET

IDENTITY? DID I BECOME A SEPARATE PERSON FROM THE SPLITTING CAUSED BY RED KRYPTONITE?



DOUBTS VANISH WHEN "CLARK" EXAMINES ONE OF SUPERBOY'S TROPHIES...

WHEN SUPERBOY BENT THAT STEEL BAR, THE SUPER-PRESSURE OF HIS FINGERS LEFT HIS FINGERPRINTS IN THE METAL ITSELF... AND IT MATCHES MINE! THEN I AM HIS OTHER IDENTITY IN LIVING FORM!



AND ONE OTHER DISCOVERY LAUNCHES AN EVIL HUNCH IN CLARK'S MIND!

AHA! IF SUPERBOY SUDDENLY DIED, PERHAPS ALL HIS POWERS WOULD FLOW INTO ME! HA! TOMORROW, I'LL USE THIS KRYPTONITE TO DESTROY SUPERBOY AND SEE WHAT HAPPENS!



AND THE NEXT MORNING, AS **SUPERBOY** CARRIES ON HIS USUAL FLYING PATROL OF SMALLVILLE, "CLARK" WAITS IN AMBUSH!



OHH...I FEEL **KRYPTONITE** RADIATIONS WEAKENING ME... CAN'T FLY...GASP!

FLOP DOWN RIGHT HERE, **SUPERBOY**, WHERE I CAN FINISH YOU OFF! HA,HA!

CAN THIS STRANGE TWIST OF FATE COME ABOUT? WILL CLARK KENT, FORMERLY HIS OWN SELF, NOW CAUSE THE END OF **SUPERBOY**?

WHEN YOU DIE, YOUR SUPER-POWERS WILL FLOW INTO ME, YOUR "OTHER HALF"! I'M COMING CLOSER WITH THE **KRYPTONITE**... CLOSER...CLOSER...!

GASP! THE TOUCH OF THAT MINERAL TO MY SKIN WILL BE THE... THE END!



WAIT...ONE HOPE! I CAN STILL MUSTER UP ENOUGH SUPER-BREATH TO REACH THAT DISCARDED FEATHER-BED MATTRESS AND...

YIPES! FEATHERS ALL AROUND ME... CAN'T SEE!



SUPERBOY'S CLEVER "SMOKE SCREEN" SAVES HIS LIFE!

CLARK GOT CONFUSED AND WENT THE WRONG WAY! THE **KRYPTONITE** RADIATIONS ARE LESS INTENSE NOW! I CAN CRAWL OUT OF RANGE AND ESCAPE!



PRESENTLY, REGAINING HIS FULL SUPER-STRENGTH...

SAFE! BUT CLARK WILL HOUND ME WITH THE **KRYPTONITE**... UNLESS I ADOPT A NEW **SECRET IDENTITY**! HMM...AN INDIAN FRIEND WHO RECENTLY CAME TO TOWN CAN HELP ME!



AT THE **SMALLVILLE TRAILER CAMP**, WHERE AN INDIAN FAMILY HAS TAKEN UP RESIDENCE...

HOW, **SUPERBOY**! WELCOME! ME NEVER FORGET HOW YOU SAVE MY TRIBE FROM WOLF PACK LAST YEAR!

I NEED A RETURN FAVOR, CHIEF RED STAG! I WANT TO BE DISGUISED AS AN INDIAN BOY FOR AN IMPORTANT REASON!



SOON, AFTER THE CHIEF SUPPLIES THE PROPER CLOTHING...

ME SAY YOU ARE MY SON, **FLYING SPIRIT**! ME GOT SO MANY KIDS NOBODY WILL KNOW THE DIFFERENCE!

THANKS, CHIEF! AND I CAN HIDE MY **SUPERBOY** COSTUME IN THIS QUIVER, FOR QUICK CHANGES! MAY I SLEEP HERE TONIGHT?



THE NEXT MORNING...

FAMILY WILL LIVE IN SMALLVILLE SO ME SEND KIDS TO REGISTER IN SCHOOL!

HMM... I'D BETTER GO TOO AS IF I'M PART OF HIS FAMILY! THE PRINCIPAL WILL LET ME CARRY MY BOW AND QUIVER IF I SAY IT'S PART OF OUR TRIBAL LAW!



AND THUS IT IS THAT **SUPERBOY**, IN HIS NEW IDENTITY, HIDES HIMSELF FROM "CLARK KENT," HIS OLD IDENTITY!

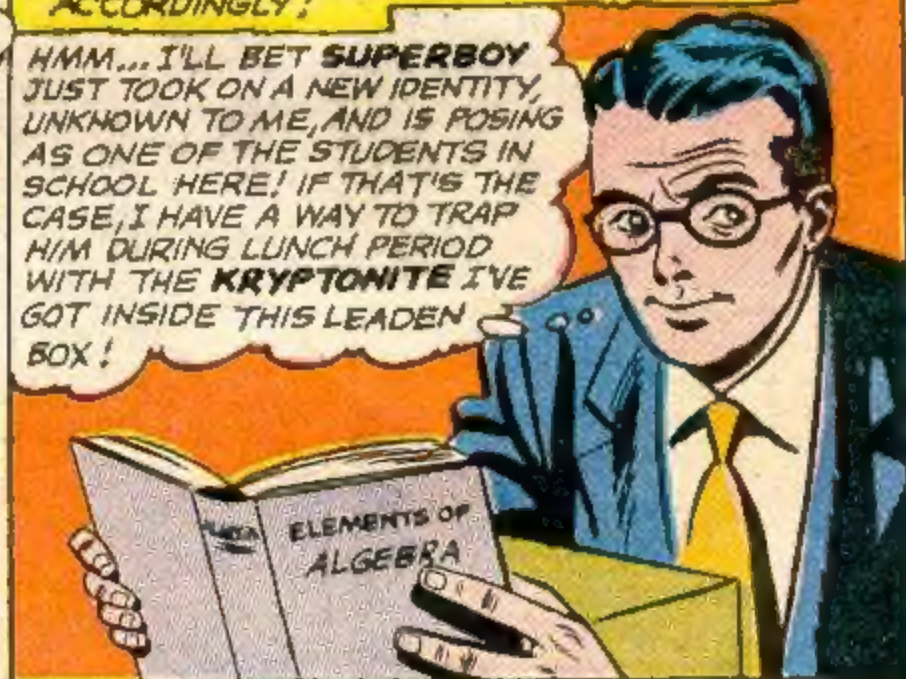
AFTER **SUPERBOY** ESCAPED ME YESTERDAY, I LOOKED ALL OVER TOWN WITHOUT FINDING HIM! WHERE CAN HE BE?

IT WORKED! "CLARK" DOESN'T KNOW ME! MAYBE HE'LL THINK I LEFT TOWN!



BUT THE NEXT DAY, THE SINISTER CLARK KENT MAKES A SHREWD GUESS... AND ACTS ACCORDINGLY!

HMM... I'LL BET **SUPERBOY** JUST TOOK ON A NEW IDENTITY, UNKNOWN TO ME, AND IS POSING AS ONE OF THE STUDENTS IN SCHOOL HERE! IF THAT'S THE CASE, I HAVE A WAY TO TRAP HIM DURING LUNCH PERIOD WITH THE **KRYPTONITE** I'VE GOT INSIDE THIS LEADEN BOX!



LATER, IN THE SCHOOL CAFETERIA, **FLYING (SUPERBOY) SPIRIT** SEES HIS DANGER TOO LATE!

I OPENED MY "LUNCH BOX" TO LET THE **KRYPTONITE** RAYS RADIATE OUT AT THE KIDS PASSING BY WITH TRAYS! NOW, IF ONE OF THEM IS **SUPERBOY**...

OMIGOSH! HE'S GOT **KRYPTONITE**, AND IF I TRY TO SLIP OUT OF LINE, HE'LL KNOW WHY!



BUT, **SUPERBOY** IS SAVED FROM 'CLARK' GOT EXPOSURE BY A TWIST OF FATE!

AHA! THAT BOY WEAKENED AND ALMOST FELL! THAT MEANS HE'S **SUPERBOY** IN DISGUISE! I'LL GET HIM AFTER SCHOOL!

THAT'S ONLY CHUCK WARD! I WONDER WHAT HAPPENED TO MAKE HIM WEAK?



AFTER SCHOOL, AS "CLARK" WAYLAYS CHUCK WARD ON A SIDE STREET...

GOT YOU, **SUPERBOY!** THE **KRYPTONITE** RADIATIONS ARE WEAKENING YOU!

ME? **SUPERBOY?** DON'T BE SILLY, CLARK! I JUST SPRAINED MY ANKLE IN FOOTBALL PRACTICE! I CAN HARDLY STAND UP!

LAUGHING, CLARK FORCES THE LAME BOY ON HIS BIKE AND...

WEAK ANKLE, EH? A LIKELY STORY! BUT I'LL RIDE YOU OUT OF TOWN AND QUICKLY FIND OUT IF YOU'RE **SUPERBOY** OR NOT!

OUT OF TOWN, CLARK'S SINISTER DOUBLE CARRIES OUT HIS RUTHLESS PLAN AS A LIGHTNING STORM BREAKS...

METAL ORES IN THAT HILL WILL ATTRACT LIGHTNING! IF A BOLT HITS HIM, AND DOESN'T HARM HIM, IT'LL PROVE HE'S **SUPERBOY!**

MEANWHILE, **FLYING SPIRIT'S** TELESCOPIC VISION PICKS UP THE SCENE...

CHUCK'S IN DANGER! BUT I CAN'T RUSH THERE... **CLARK** STILL HAS THE **KRYPTONITE**! BUT I KNOW WHAT TO DO, AFTER I CHANGE TO **SUPERBOY!**

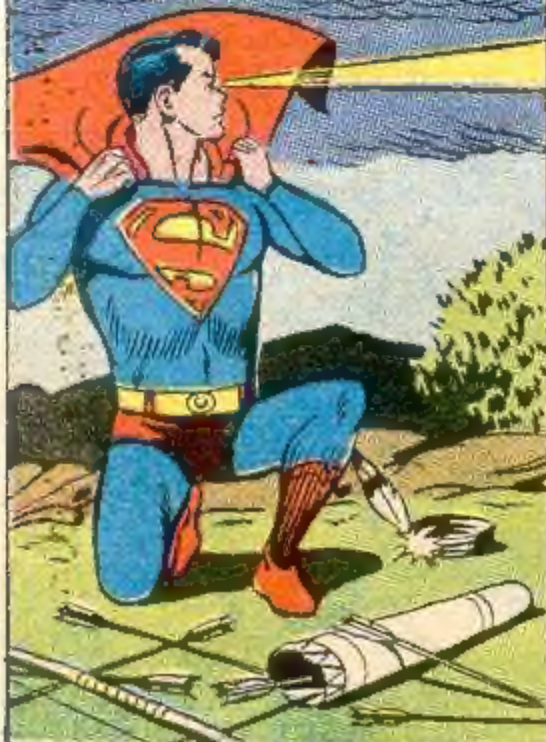
FIRST I'LL SHOOT THE ARROWS AT SUPER-SPEED, MAKING THEM FUSE TOGETHER INTO A LONG LIGHTNING ROD!



MOMENTS LATER, ABOVE THE HILL...

I'LL ATTRACT ALL THE LIGHTNING BOLTS AWAY FROM CHUCK! ALSO, "CLARK" WILL SEE ME AND REALIZE HIS MISTAKE!

WHY, THAT'S... UH... **SUPERBOY** UP THERE! THEN CHUCK WASN'T HIS NEW SECRET IDENTITY! I'LL LEAVE! BAH!



AIMING HIS LIGHTNING-ROD, **SUPERBOY** MAKES SUPER-USE OF ONE BOLT TO DISPOSE OF THE DEADLY **KRYPTONITE**...

BULL'S-EYE! A DIRECT HIT ON THE LEADEN BOX, BEFORE "CLARK" CAN PICK IT UP AGAIN!

OMIGOSH! THAT DESTROYED THE **KRYPTONITE**! I CAN'T THREATEN **SUPERBOY** WITH IT ANYMORE!

BUT I'LL STILL FIND OUT YOUR NEW SECRET IDENTITY, **SUPERBOY**... AND TELL THE UNDERWORLD! I'LL MAKE LIFE MISERABLE FOR YOU AND DRIVE YOU OUT OF TOWN!

THEN I'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO LIVE WITH MOM AND DAD KENT AGAIN! CHOKES! WELL, I'D BETTER FLY CHUCK HOME!

WILL THE SINISTER "CLARK KENT" SUCCEED IN DESTROYING **SUPERBOY'S** HAPPINESS? LATER, AS HE PASSES LANA LANG'S HOME...

OH, CLARK! YOUR PARENTS ARE AWAY, SO HAVE SOMETHING TO EAT WITH ME!

I HAVE A CLEVER NEW WAY OF PROVING THAT **CLARK KENT IS SUPERBOY**!

THIS IS NICE OF YOU, LANA! I'M HUNGRY!

WAIT TILL HE BITES INTO THAT SANDWICH! I PUT A THIN METAL PLATE IN PLACE OF THE HAM! HE'LL CRUNCH IT WITH HIS SUPER-TEETH, GIVING HIMSELF AWAY! HA, HA!

BUT THIS CLARK KENT IS AN ORDINARY, VULNERABLE CLARK KENT, LANA!

OWW! WHAT DID YOU PUT IN THIS SANDWICH, LANA? I CHIPPED A TOOTH!

GOODNESS! BUT HE MAY BE TRICKING ME! I'LL TRY THESE SCISSORS QUICKLY, AND...

OH, DEAR! I... I CAN CUT YOUR HAIR! YOU CAN'T BE **SUPERBOY**... HIS HAIR IS INVULNERABLE!

HMM... THIS GIRL IS CLEVER! WHY DON'T I JOIN FORCES WITH HER TO FIND OUT **SUPERBOY'S** NEW IDENTITY!

SNIP!

UNAWARE OF "CLARK'S" PLOT, LANA AGREES TO A PACT!

LANA, I HAVE A HUNCH THAT **SUPERBOY** RECENTLY CHANGED HIS SECRET IDENTITY! NATURALLY, IT WOULD HAVE TO BE SOME **NEW BOY** IN TOWN! WHICH ONES MOVED HERE RECENTLY?

LET'S SEE...JOHN TODD, DICK ALLBRIGHT, AND THAT INDIAN BOY, **FLYING SPIRIT**! AND I KNOW A WAY TO GET THEM TOGETHER, USING THESE TICKETS!

AFTER SCHOOL THE NEXT DAY, LANA ROUNDS UP THE THREE BOYS AND...

I WANT TO MAKE YOU NEWCOMERS FEEL WELCOME IN SMALLVILLE! LET ME TAKE YOU TO THE AMUSEMENT PARK, USING THESE TICKETS!

OH BOY LET'S GO.

B **SUPERBOY** HINGERS IN AN OBTUSE SUSPECT'S LANA'S GENEROSITY

MY EASY VISION SHOWS CLARK HINGERS NEARBY! HE AND LANA MUST BE SOMETHING TO EXPOSE ME! I'LL HAVE TO BE EXTRA CAREFUL!

LET THEM AND HAT FOR LANA'S PLAN!

AT THE AMUSEMENT PARK, NOTHING UNUSUAL HAPPENS ON THE FIRST FEW THRILLING RIDES...

'FLY WITH SUPERBOY' RIDE

THERE ARE LIFE LINE DUMMIES! QUITE AN HONOR! BUT I WONDER WHAT TRICK LANA AND "CLARK" HAVE UP THEIR SLEEVES?

YOU'LL NEVER FIND OUT **FLYING SPIRIT**! FOR ON THE PARACHUTE DROP, AS LANA TAKES A RIDE...

I TOLD THE BOYS I WANTED TO RIDE ALONE FOR THE THRILL! NOW TO PRETEND I SLIPPED FROM MY SEAT AND...

HELP! I CAN'T HANG ON TOO LONG... HELP!

CLARK WATCHES BELOW!

THE THREE BOYS ARE IN THE PARACHUTE JUST BELOW LANA! IF ONE OF THEM FLIES UP TO SAVE LANA, I'LL KNOW HE'S **SUPERBOY**!

HELP! I'LL FALL!



HAS THE TRICK FORCED FLYING SPIRIT TO EXPOSE HIMSELF? ONLY MOMENTS LATER...

SUPERBOY!
YOU CAME
ALONG JUST
AS I FELL!

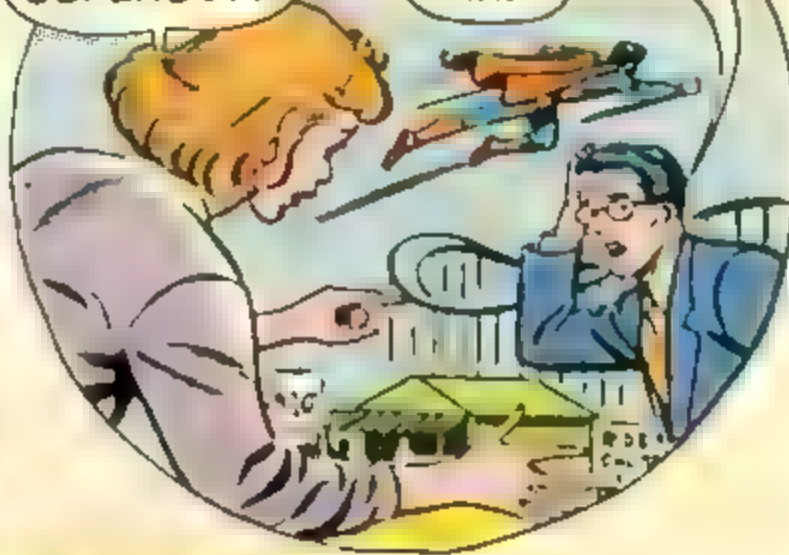
ACTUALLY,
I WOULD
HAVE HELD
ON IF HE
DIDN'T SHOW
UP!



AFTER LANA IS SET DOWN SAFELY...

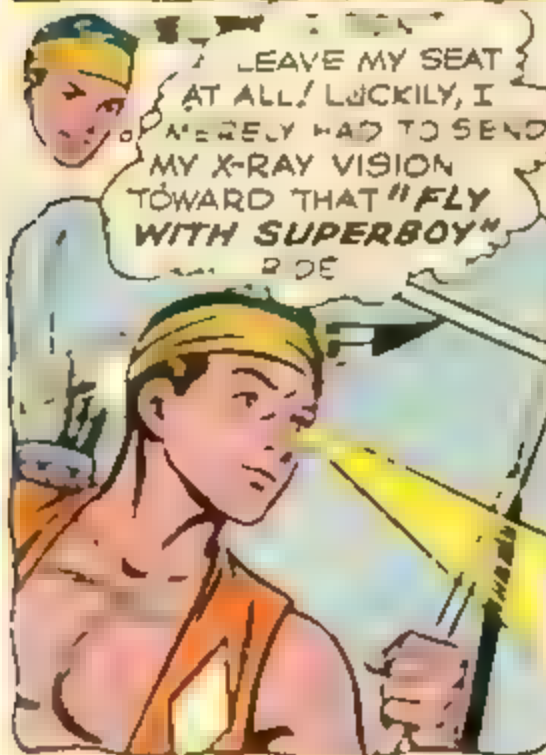
WELL, CLARK?
WHICH OF THE
THREE BOYS
CHANGED TO
SUPERBOY?

WHY... UH... NONE OF
THEM, LANA! I... I
GUESS WE GOT THE
WRONG BOYS AFTER
ALL!

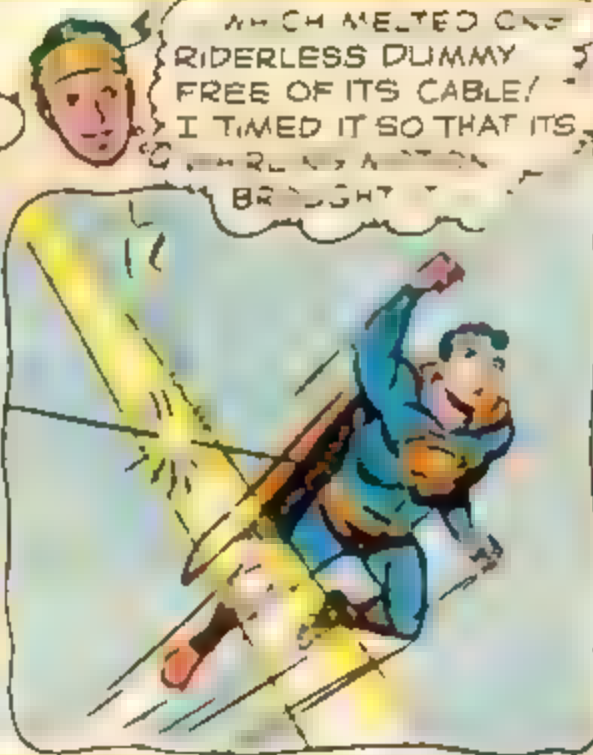


CAN THE FLYING SPIRIT RE-RED THE TRUCKSTERS?

LEAVE MY SEAT
AT ALL! LUCKILY, I
MERELY HAD TO SEND
MY X-RAY VISION
TOWARD THAT "FLY
WITH SUPERBOY"



WHICH MELTED ONE
RIDERLESS DUMMY
FREE OF ITS CABLE!
I TIMED IT SO THAT ITS
FALLING ACTION
BROUGHT...



...DIRECTLY UNDER
LANA AS SHE FELL!
THEN MY SUPER-
BREATH BLEW THE
DUMMY AWAY! LANA AND
CLARK THOUGHT I WAS
ME IN PERSON!



RETURNING HOME FROM THE AMUSEMENT
PARK, THE SINISTER "CLARK" MEETS A
SUPER-SURPRISE!

SUPERBOY! SO YOU'VE
CHANGED TO CLARK AGAIN
FOR A SHOWDOWN, EH?
IF ONLY I HAD SUPER-
POWERS LIKE YOU! THEN
I'D CHALLENGE YOU TO
A DUEL OF STRENGTH!

WELL, IF IT'S
A DUEL YOU
WANT, I CAN
ARRANGE
ONE ON
EQUAL
TERMS!



AFTER THE SECRET CLOSET IS OPENED...

WE CAN FIGHT EACH OTHER
WITH ONE OF THESE
SUPERBOY ROBOTS!
THEY ALL HAVE SUPER-
POWERS WHICH OPERATE
BY REMOTE CONTROLS,
CHOOSE YOUR... ER...
WEAPON!

THIS ONE! BUT WHAT
HAPPENS TO THE
ONE OF US WHO
LOSES THIS ROBOT
DUEL?



THE LOSER WILL PROBABLY
TO LEAVE EARTH AND
ON SOME OTHER WORLD
IN ANOTHER SOLAR
SYSTEM

A REED!

I'LL TRACK HIM SOME
WHERE AND THE
BATTLE OF ROBOTS!

SH-

SOON BY REMOTE CONTROL THE SUPER-
BATTLE BEGINS IN THE SECRECY OF A
DEAD VOLCANO CRATER...

ON SCREENS
SHOW THE ROBOTS!
THEY'RE BOTH EQUAL!
WHICHEVER ONE IS
HANDLED THE MOST
SKILLFULLY WILL BE
THE WINNER!

BUT THE SINISTER "CLARK" HAS
NO IDEA OF PITTING HIS SKILL AT
THE CONTROLS AGAINST SUPER-
CLARK, AND SECRETLY...

UG OF HIS CONTROL-
BOX! HE WON'T BE ABLE TO
GUIDE HIS ROBOT NOW!

HA, HA! NOW MY ROBOT WILL PITCH
HIS ROBOT INTO A POOL OF
"HOT LAVA!"

MY ROBOT
BLACKED

THAT'S WHAT
THEY'RE TRYING TO
DO! AN ATTEMPT
TO...

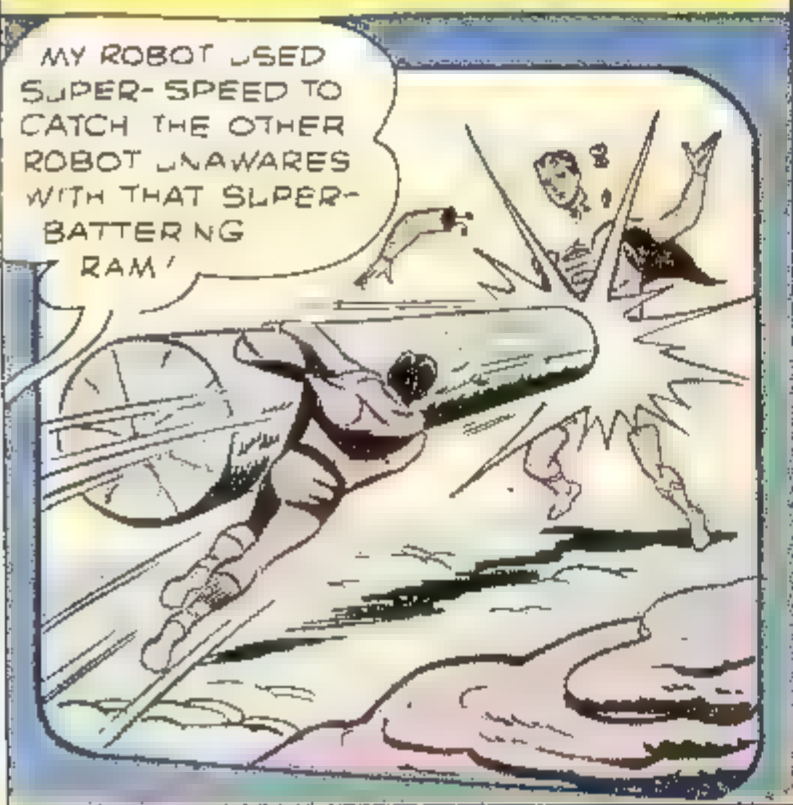
AND ALTER THE PICTURE
HE SEES, CHANGING
THOSE POOLS OF WATER
AND LAVA

SUPERBOY'S

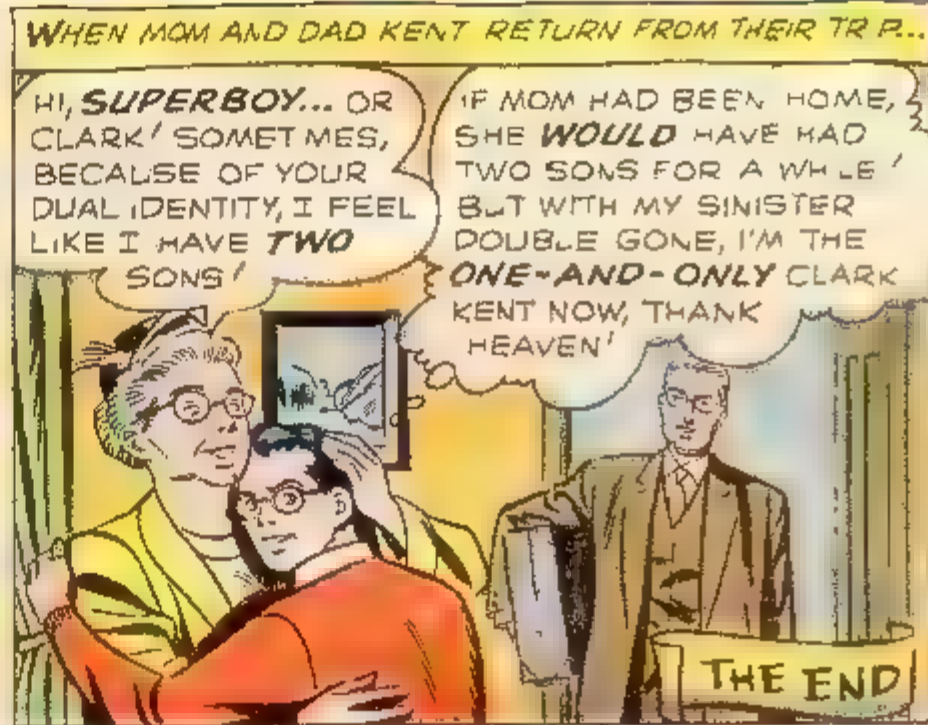
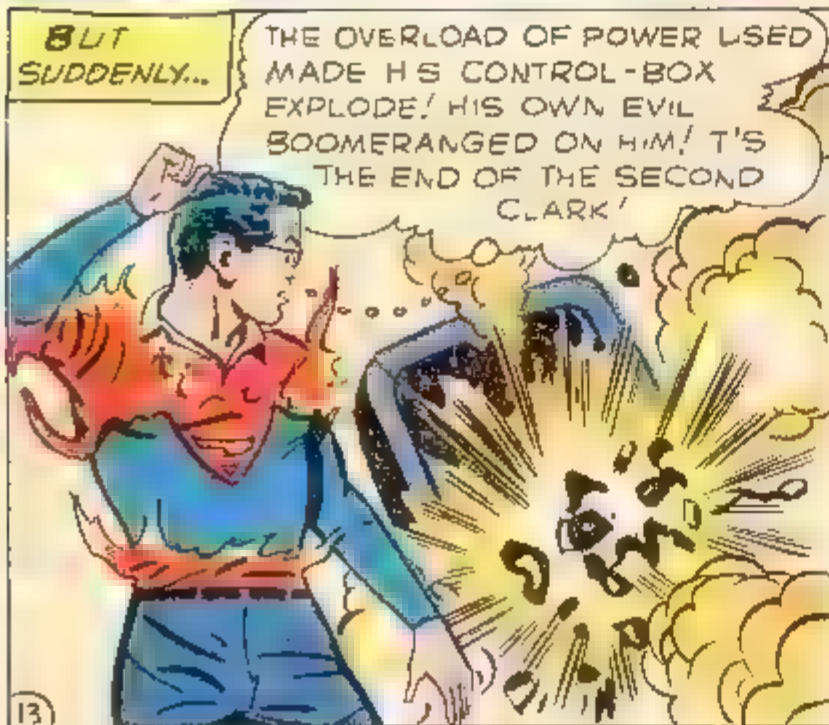
AND SUPER-CLARK STOPS HIS X-RAY VISION
LET THE TRUE PICTURE COME IN...

YEP! I'VE NOW
MY SUPER ROBOT
MADE A MISTAKE
AND KILLED HIS
OPPONENT
IN WATER,
NOT LAVA

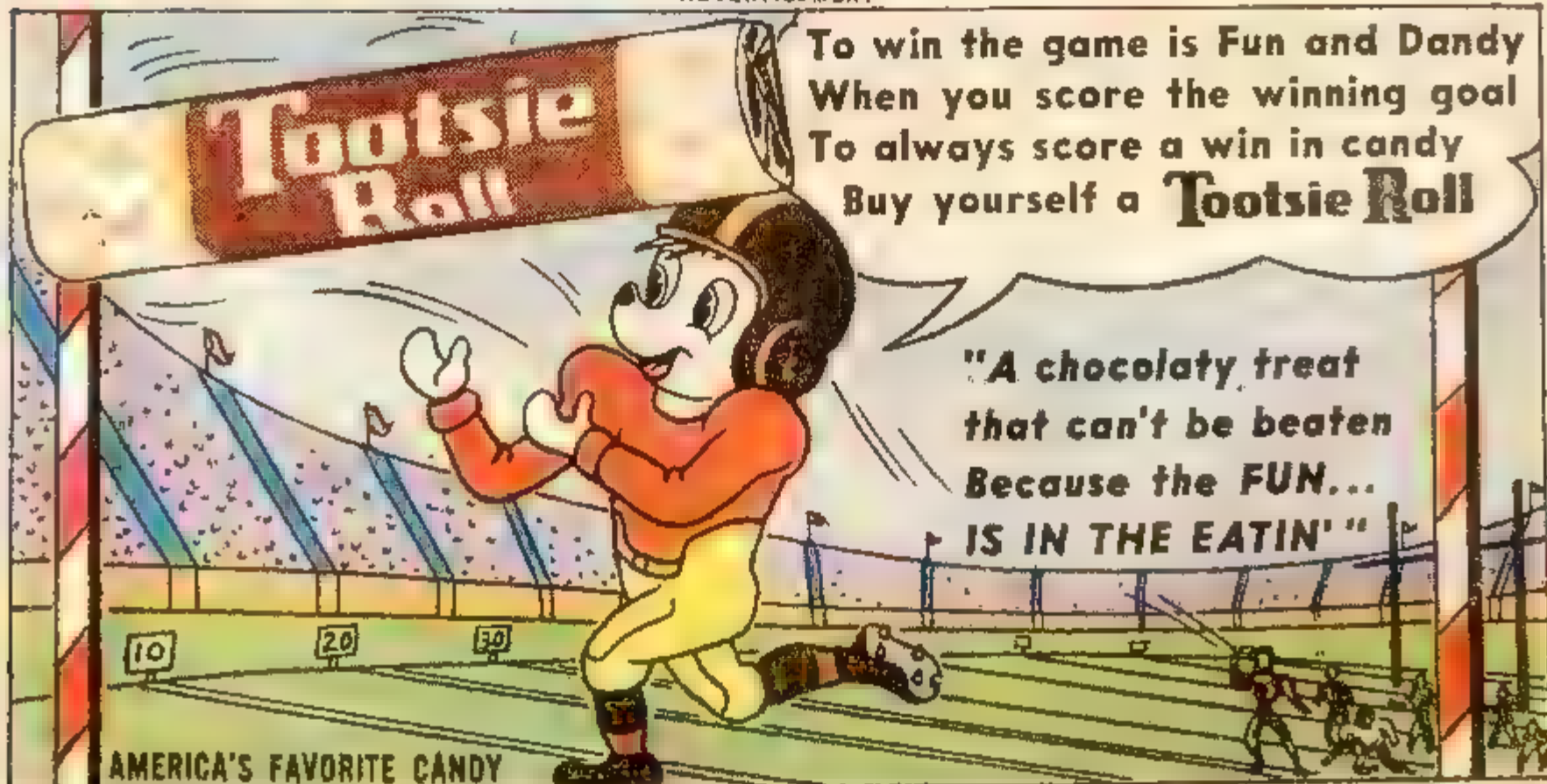
PLUGGING IN HIS CONTROLS, SUPER-CLARK GOES ON TO WIN WITH HIS ROBOT...

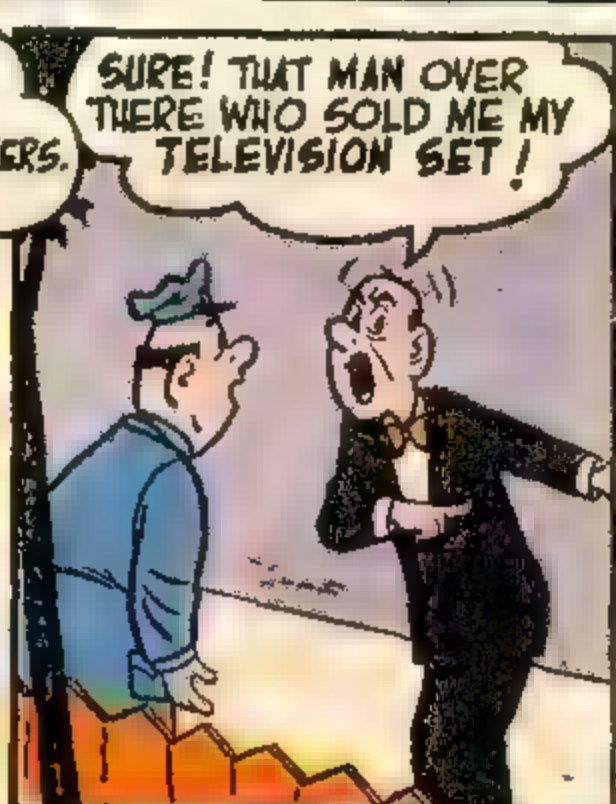
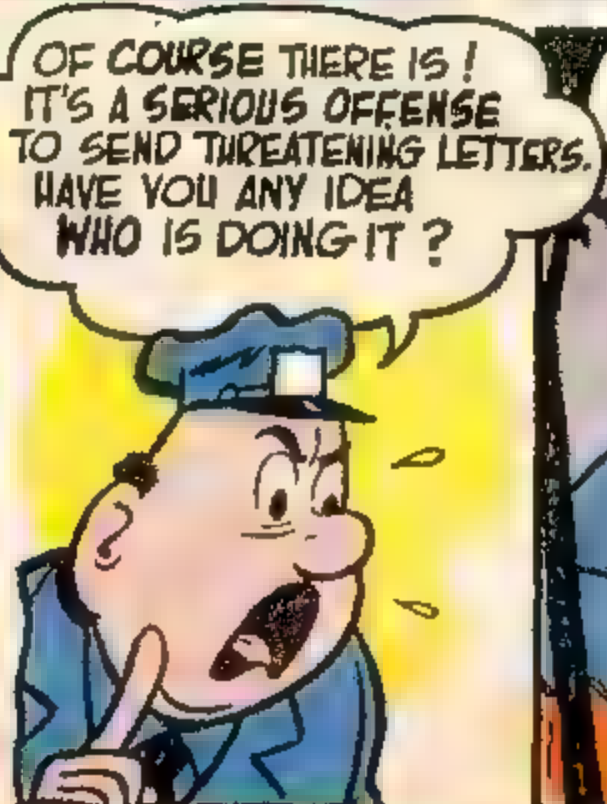
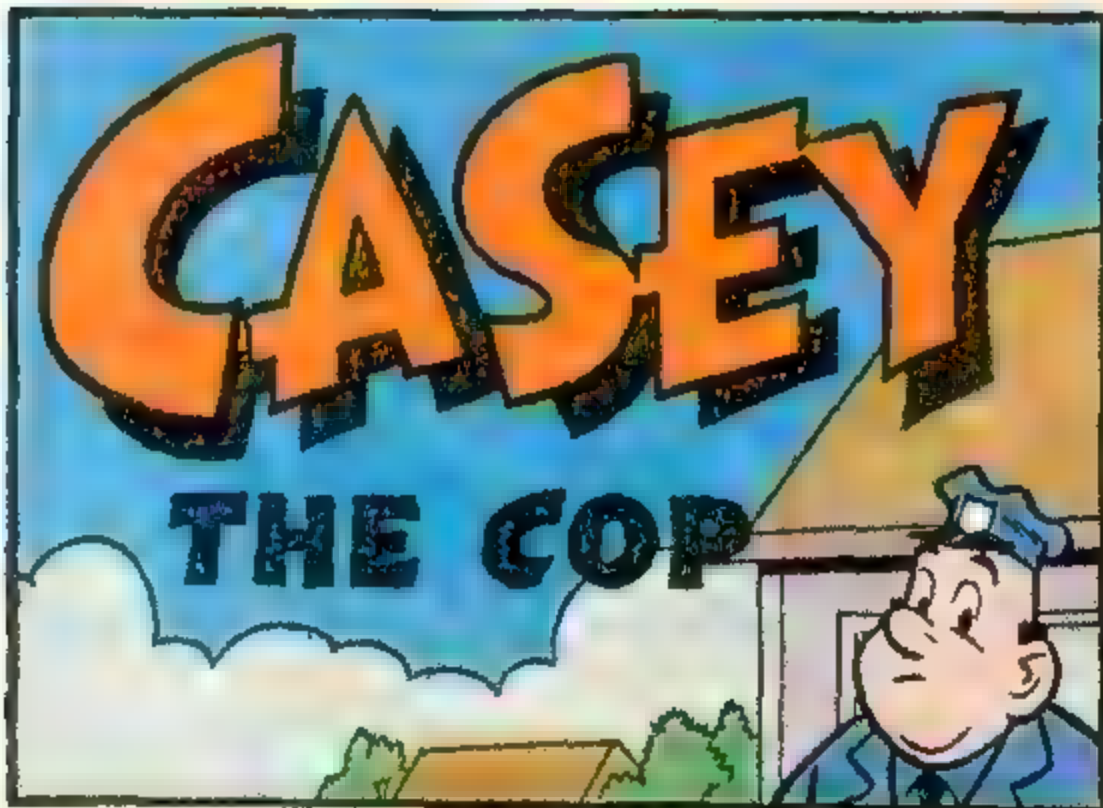


A SORE LOSER, THE SINISTER "CLARK" BECOMES DESPERATE, AND...



ADVERTISEMENT





OPERATION BLACKHAWKS!

HAWK-A-A-A!

That's the ringing
cry that summons
the bold Blackhawks
to daring action!

And once again
the world's mightiest
team blasts off to
battle bizarre foes...

On Land!
On Sea!
On the Air!



ORDER OF THE DAY
Three cases to be solved:
"REBEL BLACKHAWK!"
"RAIDS OF THE ROCKETEERS!"
"THE DESERT PHANTOMS!"

**ON SALE AT YOUR
FAVORITE NEWSSTAND!**



SHARING--the UNITED NATIONS WAY!

(A TRUE STORY FROM THE FILES OF THE INTERNATIONAL LABOR ORGANIZATION)

A SUNNY DAY
IN 1958 IN A
LITTLE MEXICAN
VILLAGE

IT IS A GOOD MARKET DAY,
PAPA! TONIGHT AGAIN WE
WILL HAVE MANY PESOS
DO YOU THINK I MAY SOON
HAVE MY DONKEY?

VERY SOON,
I THINK
...S!

JUST THINK, HERE EVEN
A BOY LIKE LUIS CAN
HAVE HIS OWN DONKEY,
IN MY POOR VILLAGE,
EVEN THE MEN DO NOT
HAVE ENOUGH PESOS
TO BUY ONE!

OUR VILLAGE
USED TO BE
POOR, TOO,
CARLOS--UNTIL
THE EXPERTS
CAME AND
TAUGHT US
THAT WHEN PEOPLE
WORK TOGETHER IT
MEANS BETTER TIMES
FOR ALL!



ON A FINE EARLY MORN-
ING, A MAN WALKED TO NEARBY HILLS
FOR CLAY WHICH HE CARRIED
HOME IN A BIG BAG AND
BAKED IN HIS HOME-MADE OVEN.
BUT IT WAS POOR CLAY, AND OFTEN
THE POTTERY BROKE WHILE IT WAS
STILL NEW. CARS ON THEIR WAY TO
MEXICO CITY WOULD SLOW DOWN TO
LOOK, BUT NEVER STOP TO BUY...



"THEN ONE DAY, TWO MEN CAME FROM A PART
OF THE UNITED NATIONS--THE INTERNATIONAL
LABOR ORGANIZATION. THEY SHOWED US
A PLACE FAR BACK IN THE HILLS WITH
BETTER CLAY, WHICH WE COULD BRING
BACK TOGETHER IN A COMMUNITY TRUCK..."



THEY HELPED US BUILD A
BIG MODERN KILN WE
COULD ALL USE INSTEAD
OF OUR SMALL OVENS,
AND TAUGHT US TO USE
DYES TO MAKE OUR POT-
TERY BRIGHT AND ATTRACT-
IVE. SOON THE CARS BE-
GAN TO STOP, AND ORDERS
CAME BY MAIL. BUT THAT
WAS NOT ALL...



"OUR MEN LEARNED CARPENTRY FROM
THEM, AND WE USED THE WOOD IN
OUR FOREST FOR FINE FURNITURE.
AND OUR WOMEN LEARNED TO WEAWE
BEAUTIFUL CLOTH. SO LITTLE BY
LITTLE OUR VILLAGE PROSPERED..."



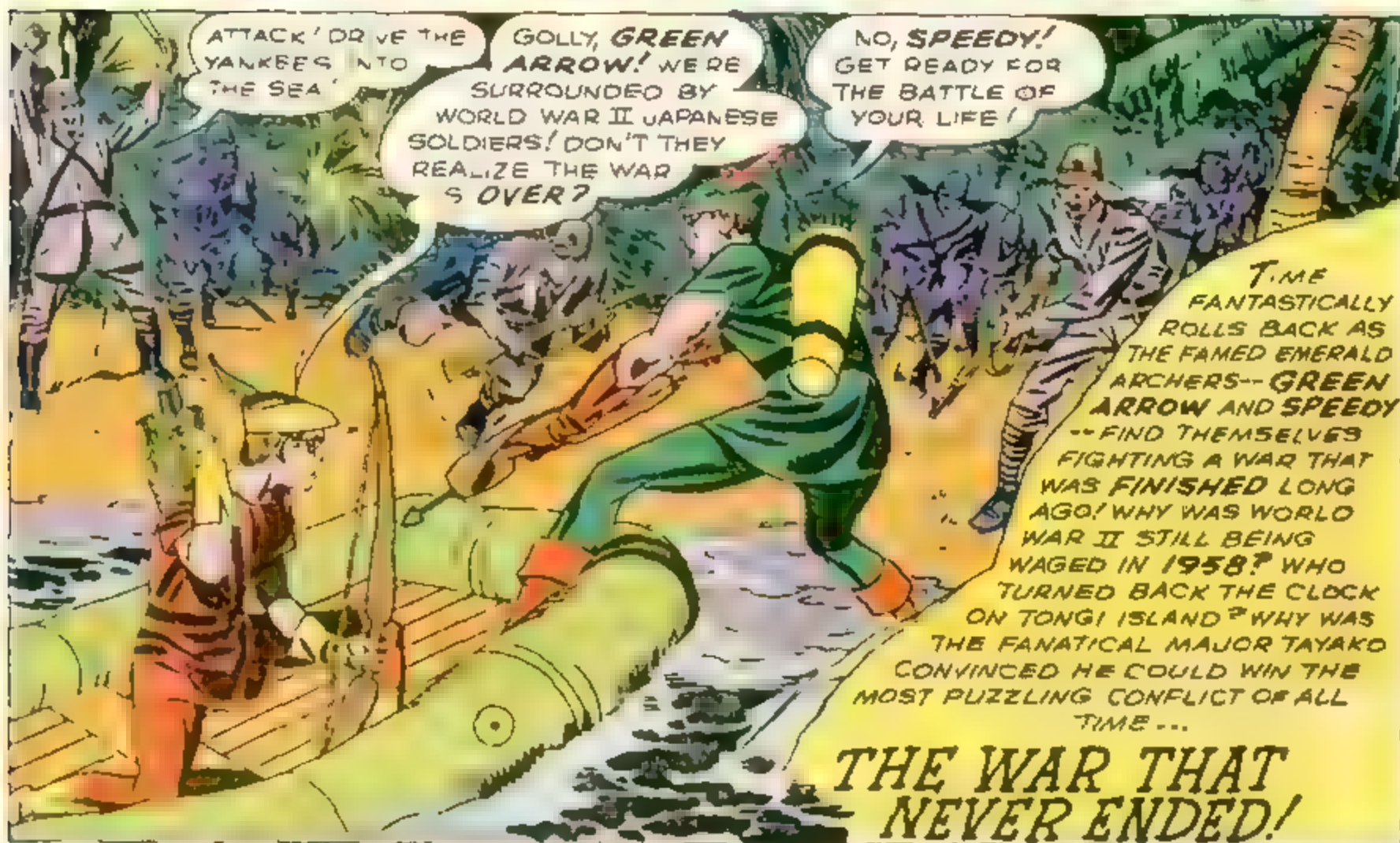
ALL THESE
THINGS YOU
HAVE LEARNED--
COULD YOU TEACH
THEM TO THE
PEOPLE OF MY
VILLAGE?

GLADLY, CARLOS. WE
WANT TO HELP
OTHERS, FOR
AS THE ILO
EXPERTS TOLD
US: "POVERTY
ANYWHERE IS A
DANGER TO PROSPER-
ITY EVERYWHERE."





THE GREEN ARROW



ONE DAY, AS OLIVER QUEEN AND HIS YOUNG WARD, ROY HARPER, PREPARE FOR A LONG JOURNEY IN THEIR IDENTITIES AS **GREEN ARROW AND SPEEDY...**

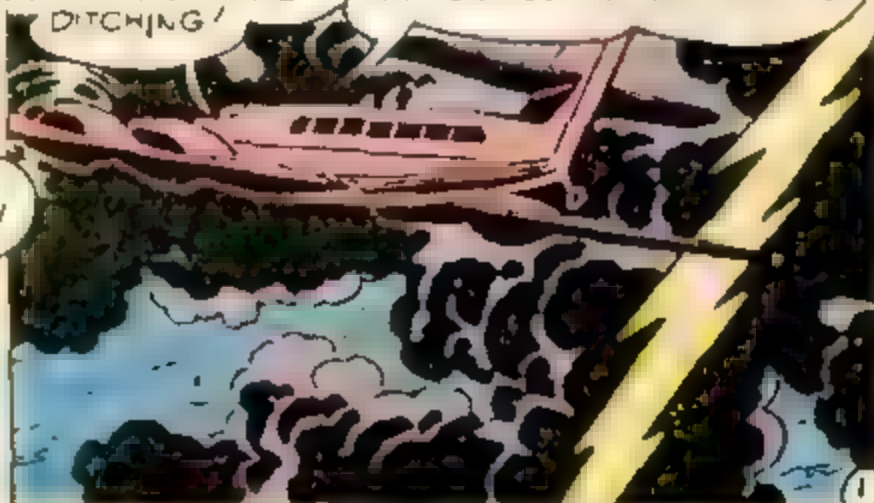
WHY SO GLUM ROY? IN 36 HOURS WE'LL BE IN TOKYO, ATTENDING THE INTERNATIONAL CRIME CONVENTION!

I KNOW! WE'LL HAVE FLOWN 30,000 FEET OVER THE SOUTH PACIFIC-- AND SEEN SOME OF THE WORLD'S MOST BEAUTIFULL ISLANDS! IT HURTS TO THINK WE'LL MISS 'EM!

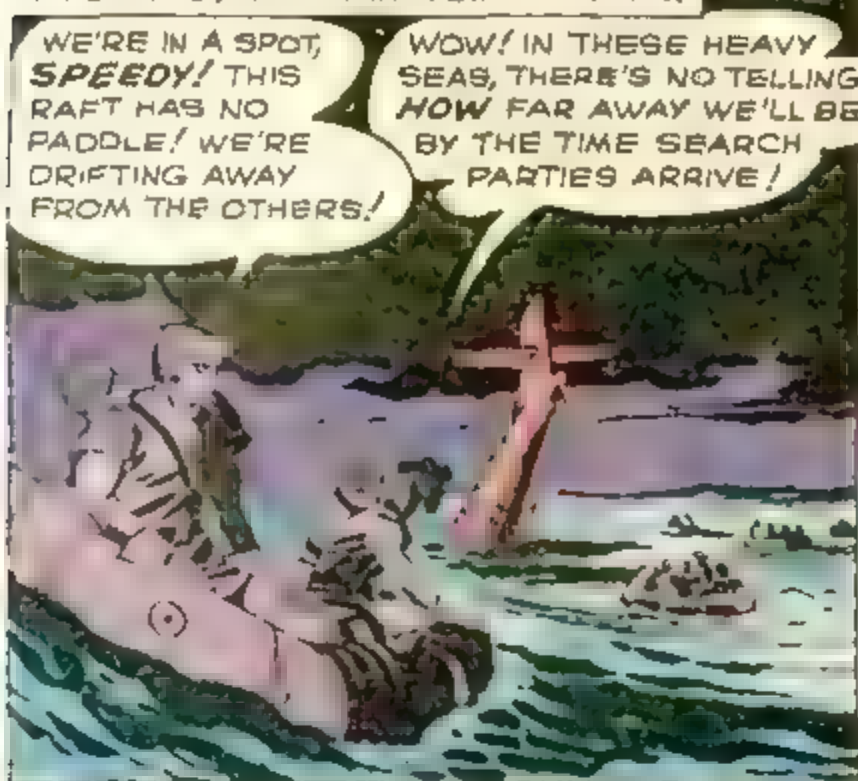
BUT 24 HOURS LATER ...

ATTENTION, EVERYONE! FASTEN YOUR SEAT BELTS! WE'VE ENCOUNTERED SERIOUS ENGINE TROUBLE! WE'RE DITCHING!

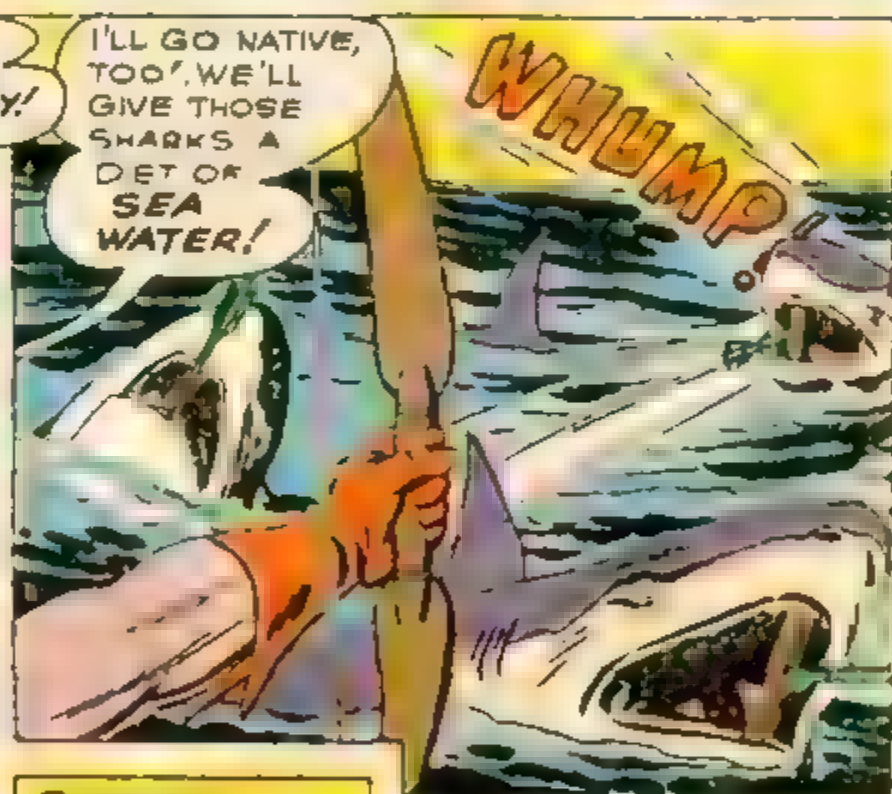
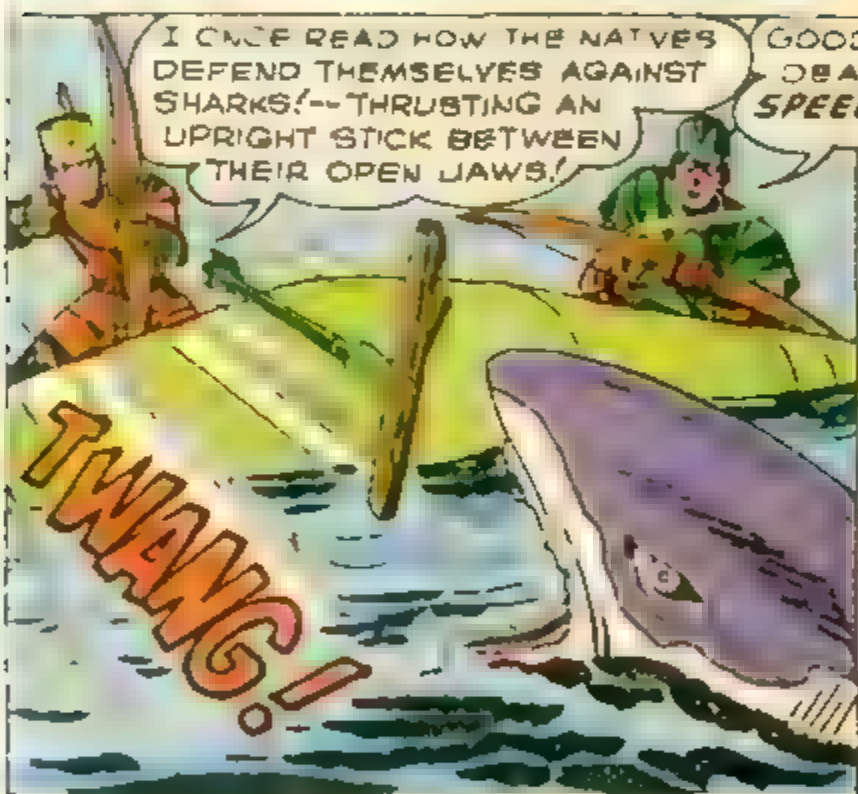
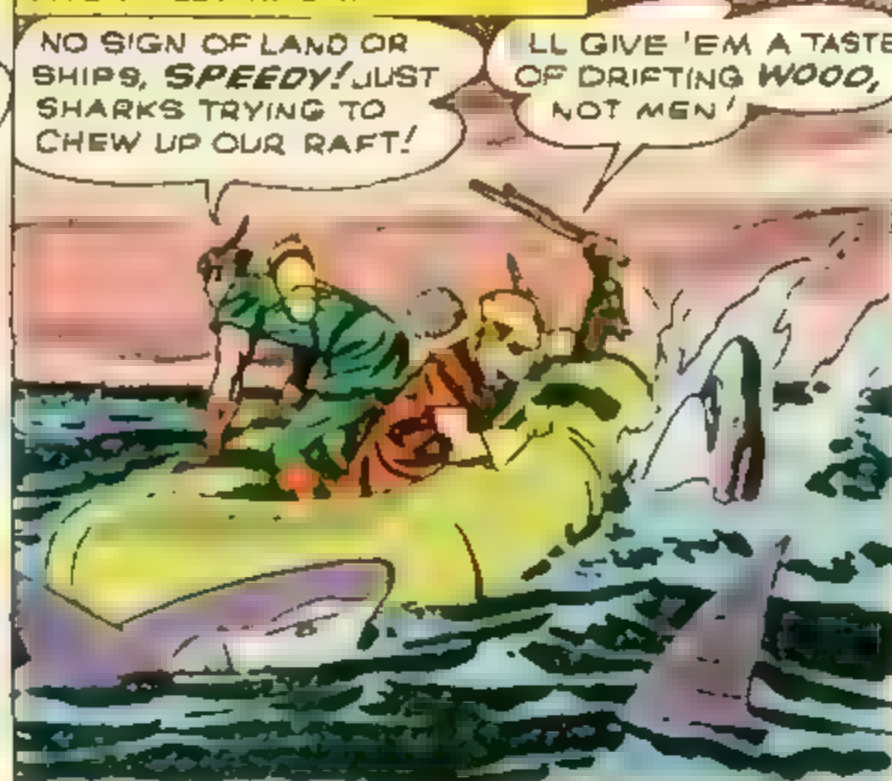
LOOKS LIKE YOU **GET** YOUR WISH, **SPEEDY!** BEFORE WE'RE THROUGH, MAYBE YOU'LL WISH WE HAD MISSED YOUR BEAUTIFUL SOUTH PACIFIC!



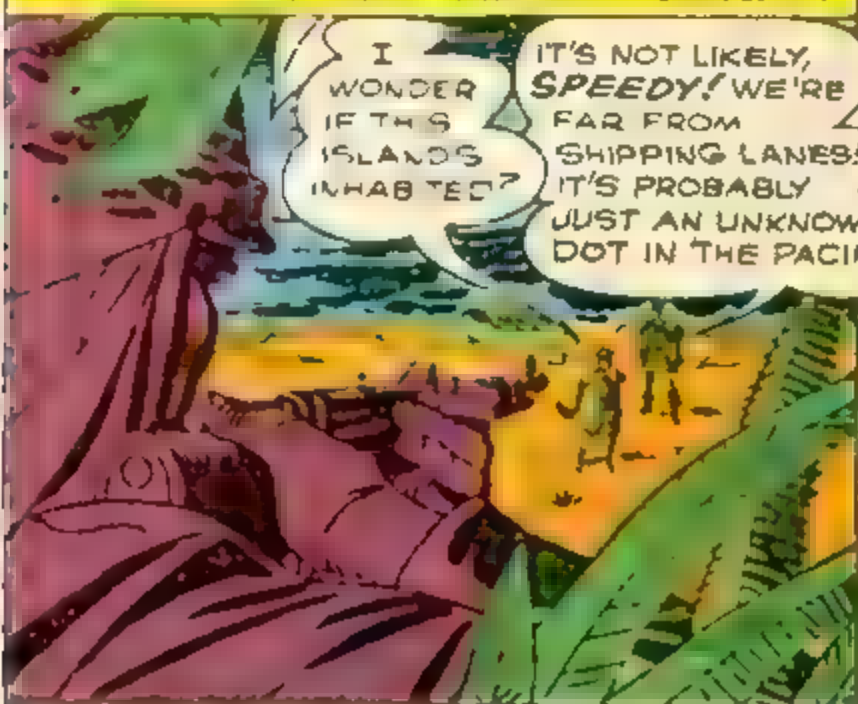
PRESENTLY, ADRIFT IN A LIFE-RAFT...



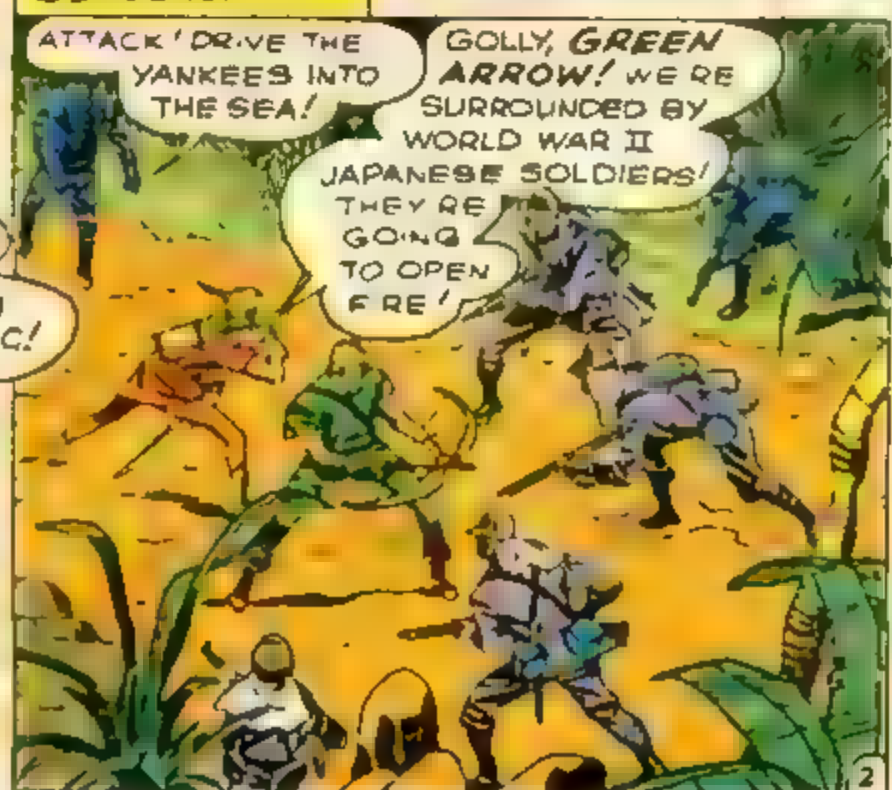
THE FOLLOWING MORNING...

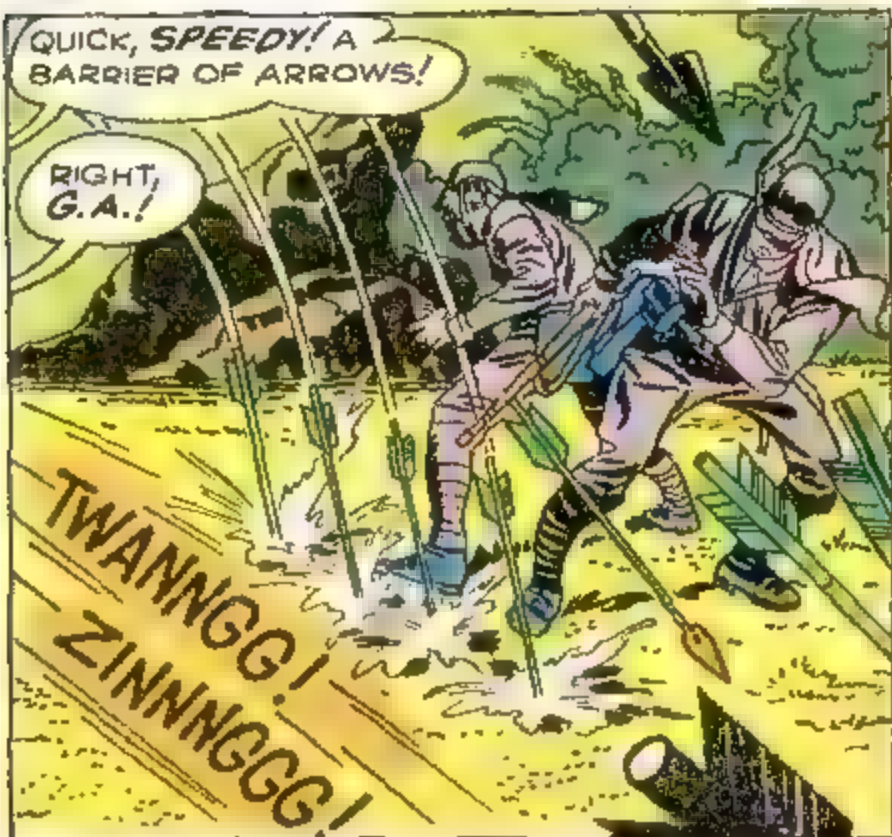


A DAY LATER, AS A SWIFT CURRENT WASHES THE LIFE-RAFT ONTO A LONELY BEACH...

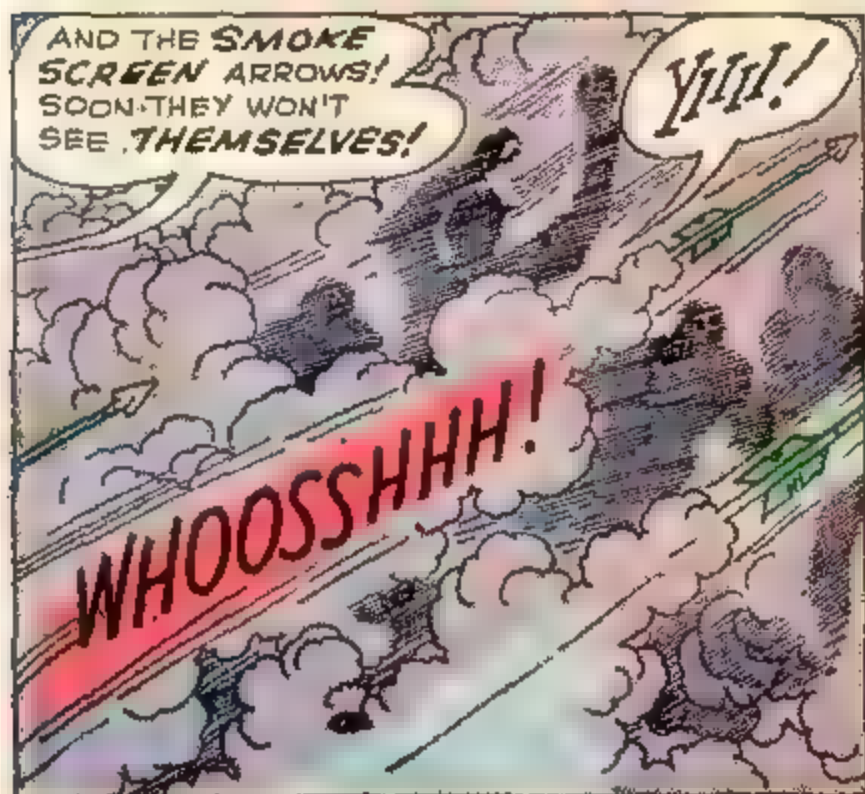
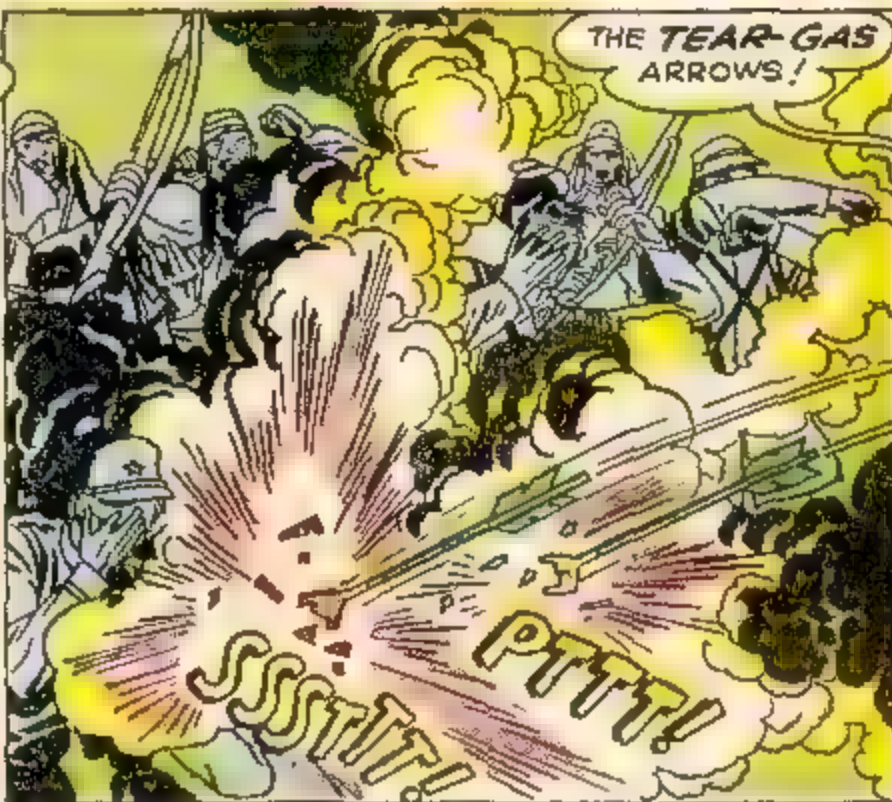
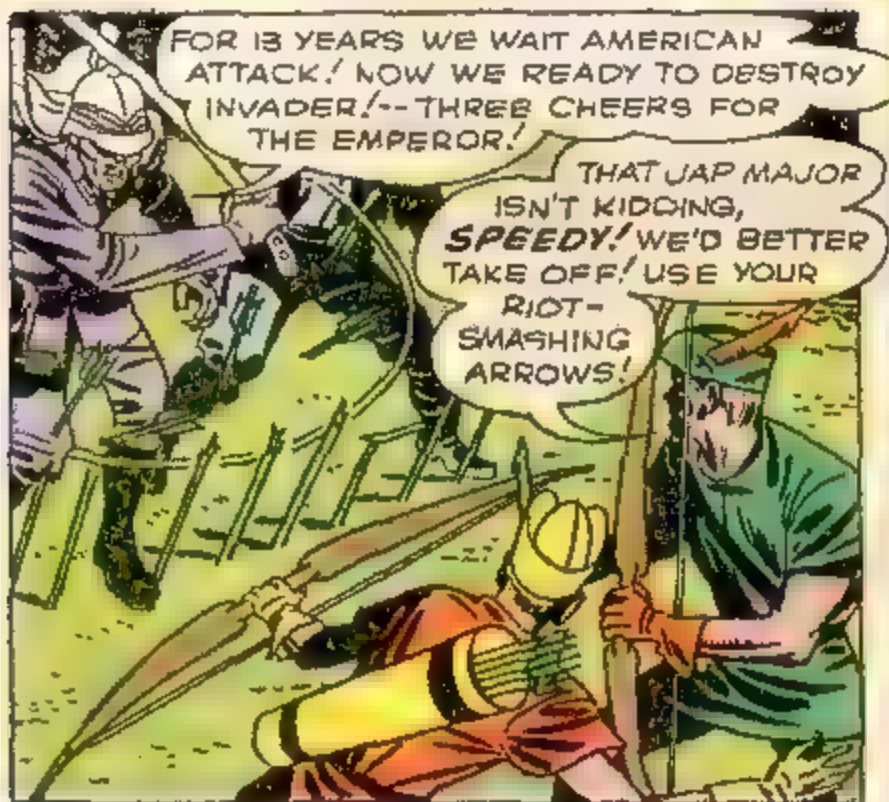


SUDDENLY...





AS THE ATTACK MOMENTARILY WAVERS...



BUT AS THE TWINS OF THE TWANGING BOW RACE PAST THE CONFUSED SOLDIERS...



A MOMENT LATER...

SURRENDER, GREEN-CLAD YANKEE!
YOUR ARROW TRICKERY IS FINISHED!
MY PATROLS WILL SOON FLUSH
YOUR COMPANION FROM
H-DING!

OKAY, MAJOR!
BUT THIS IS SOME
WEIRD JOKE! THE
WAR YOU'RE FIGHTING
IS **OVER!** JAPAN
LOST WORLD WAR
II IN AUGUST, 1945!

LIAR! THE EMPEROR IS
SUN GOD! JAPAN
DESTINED TO WIN! WE
RECEIVE LAST ORDERS
13 YEARS AGO-- TO HOLD
TONGI ISLAND TO LAST
MAN! BANZAI! THIS
WE **DO!**

HOLY CATS! YOU MEAN
YOU'VE **LOST CONTACT**
WITH TOKYO HEAD-
QUARTERS FOR
13 YEARS?

SURE! RADIO
COMMUNICATIONS
DESTROYED BEYOND
REPAIR BY TYPHOON IN
JUNE, 1945! BUT ORDER
IS ORDER! WE HOLD
TONGI AGAINST YOUR
BIG FLEET NOW
STEAMING OFF EASTERN
POINT!

YOU'RE **SEEING**
THINGS, MAJOR!
THERE'S NO U.S.
FLEET HERE!

BUT AS THE MAJOR LEADS THE **GREEN ARROW**
TO A LOOKOUT POST...

Y-YOU'RE RIGHT!
BUT THAT FLEET
CAN'T BE HERE
FOR AN INVASION!
JUST **MANEUVERS!**

MAJOR TAYAKO NO
FOOL! YOU AND YOUNG
COMPANION SNEAK
ASHORE AS **SCOUTS!**
FLEET WAIT TILL YOU
RECONNOITER! THEN
ATTACK! BUT I **FIX**
THEM!

1945 TYPHOON AND 1950
AMMUNITION EXPLOSION WRECK
ALL BIG GUNS! THEREFORE WE
NEED **NEW** WEAPONS TO DESTROY
FLEET!--MINES! AERIAL BOMBS!
TORPEDOES!--WHICH **YOU** MAKE
FOR MAJOR
TAYAKO, YES?

TO DESTROY THE
U.S. FLEET? YOU'RE
MAD!

NO! MAJOR TAYAKO **GENIUS!**
YOU BUILD **GIANT** ARROW
TORPEDOES, BOMBS, MINES!
LAUNCH THEM FROM BIG
CATAPULT! SINK
FLEET OR YOU
DIE! YOU
UNDERSTAND?

I SURE GET
THE POINT!
OKAY, MAJOR!
IT'S A DEAL!



ADVENTURE COMICS



THAT NIGHT AS **SPEEDY** EVADES THE ENEMY PATROLS AND CIRCLES BACK TO CAMP, HE OBSERVES A STRANGE OPERATION...

GREEN ARROW--
HELPING THE JAPS!
BUILDING GIANT ARROWS
FROM SCRAP MATERIALS--
AND MOUNTING EM ON
IMPROVISED CATAPULT
LAUNCHING-PADS!

ALL SET, MAJOR!
I'M FIRING THE
**TORPEDO-
ARROW**
FIRST!



TAKING CAREFUL AIM, **GREEN ARROW** RELEASES THE HUGE CROSS-BOW TRIGGER, AND

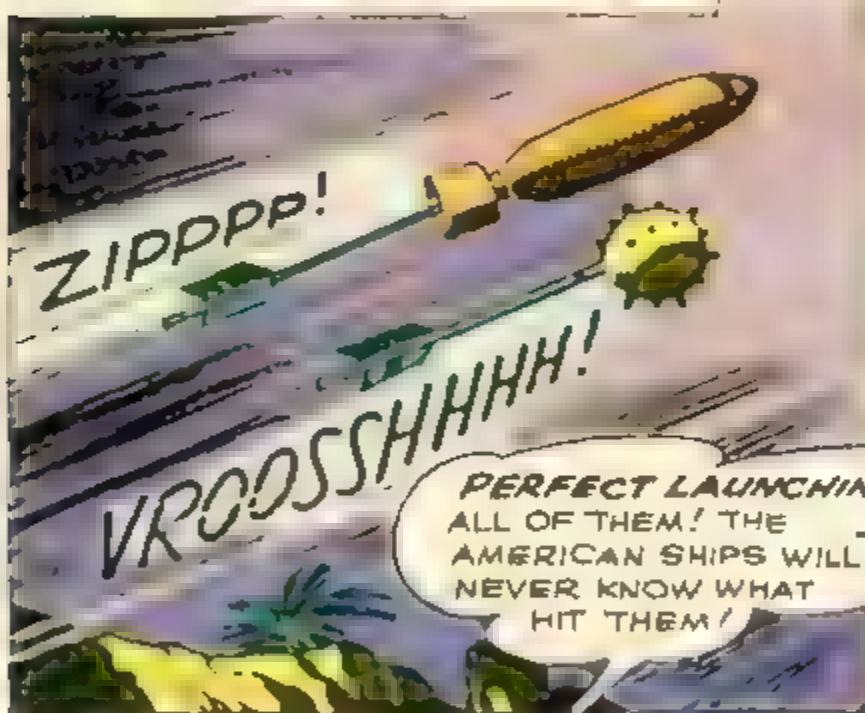
I'M FIRING ALL THE
ARROW-MISSILES
AT ONCE, MAJOR!

WHUMPH!



YES! YES! WE
MUST ACHIEVE
MAXIMUM
SURPRISE!

MOMENTS LATER, THE **ARROW-BOMB** AND THE **ARROW-MINE** TAKE OFF...



ZIPPPP!

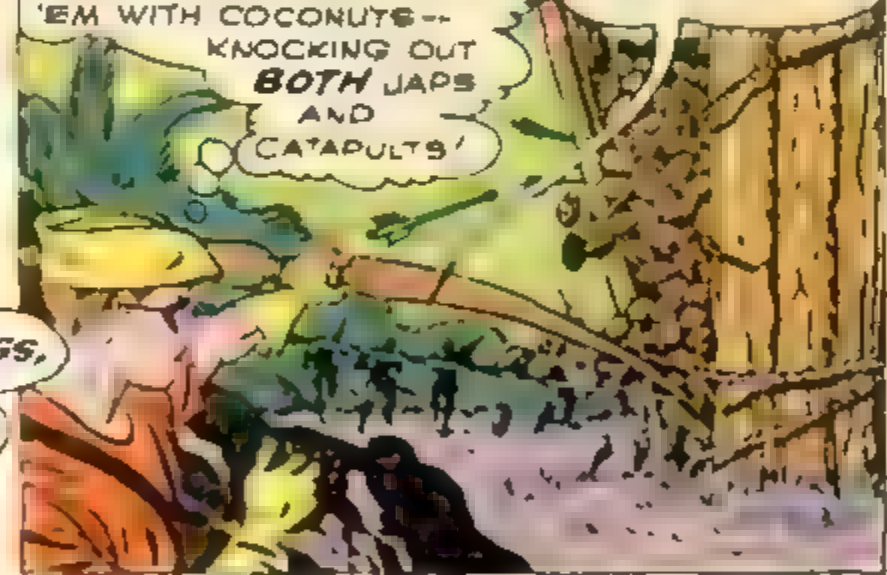
VROOSSHHHH!

PERFECT LAUNCHINGS,
ALL OF THEM! THE
AMERICAN SHIPS WILL
NEVER KNOW WHAT
HIT THEM!

SUDDENLY, AS **SPEEDY**, UNABLE TO FATHOM **GREEN ARROW'S** COOPERATION, FIRES A SALVO OF ARROWS

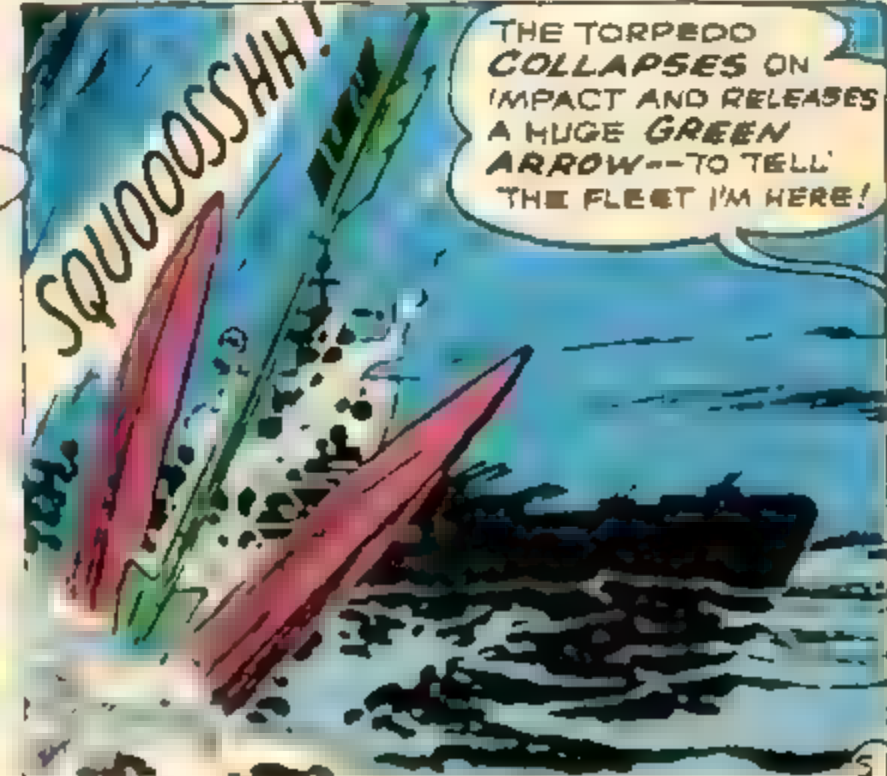
THEY'VE FIRED THEIR LAST
GIANT ARROWS! I'LL FLOOD
'EM WITH COCONUTS--
KNOCKING OUT
BOTH JAPS
AND
CATAPULTS!

L-LOOK, MAJOR!
THE **OTHER**
YANKEE RETURNS!



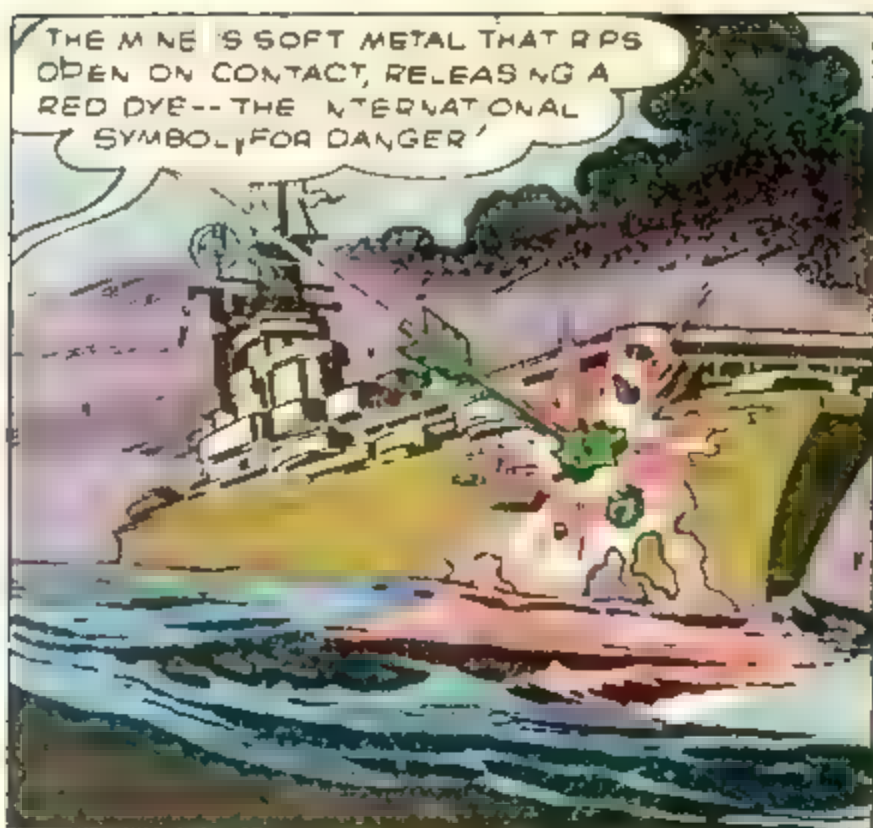
BUT THE ISLAND GARRISON IS HELPLESS AGAINST THE DELUGE OF THEIR FOOD-STORES.

GOOD WORK, **SPEEDY**!
BUT YOU HAD NOTHING TO FEAR
FROM MY GIANT ARROWS!
LOOK OUT TO SEA!

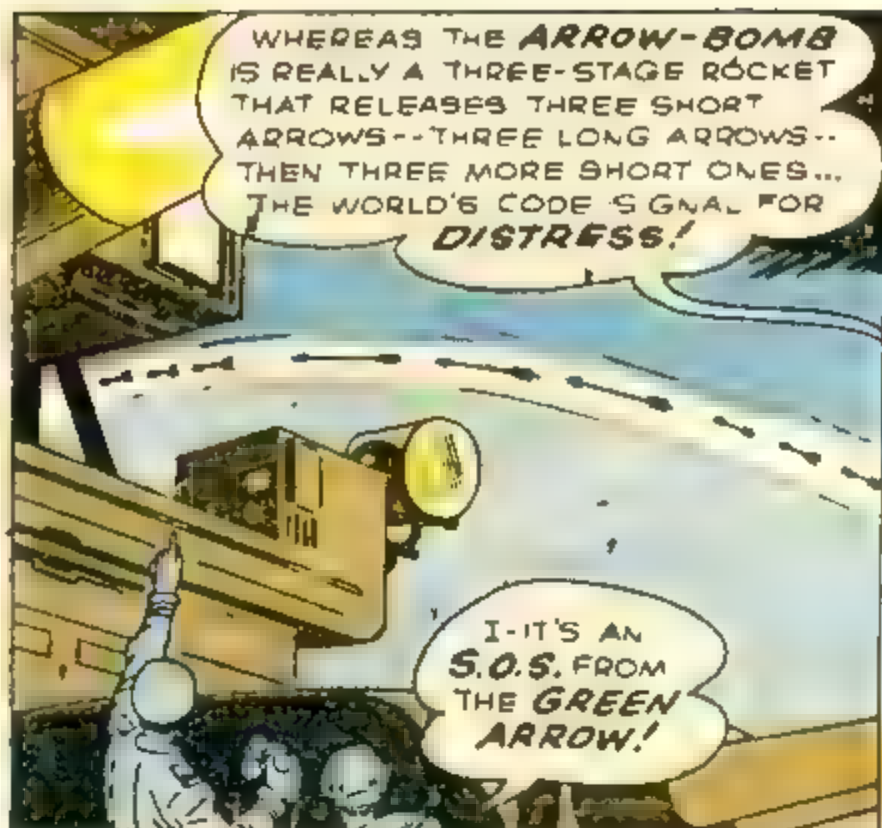


SQUOOOSSHH!

THE **TORPEDO**
COLLAPSES ON
IMPACT AND RELEASES
A HUGE **GREEN**
ARROW--TO TELL
THE FLEET I'M HERE!

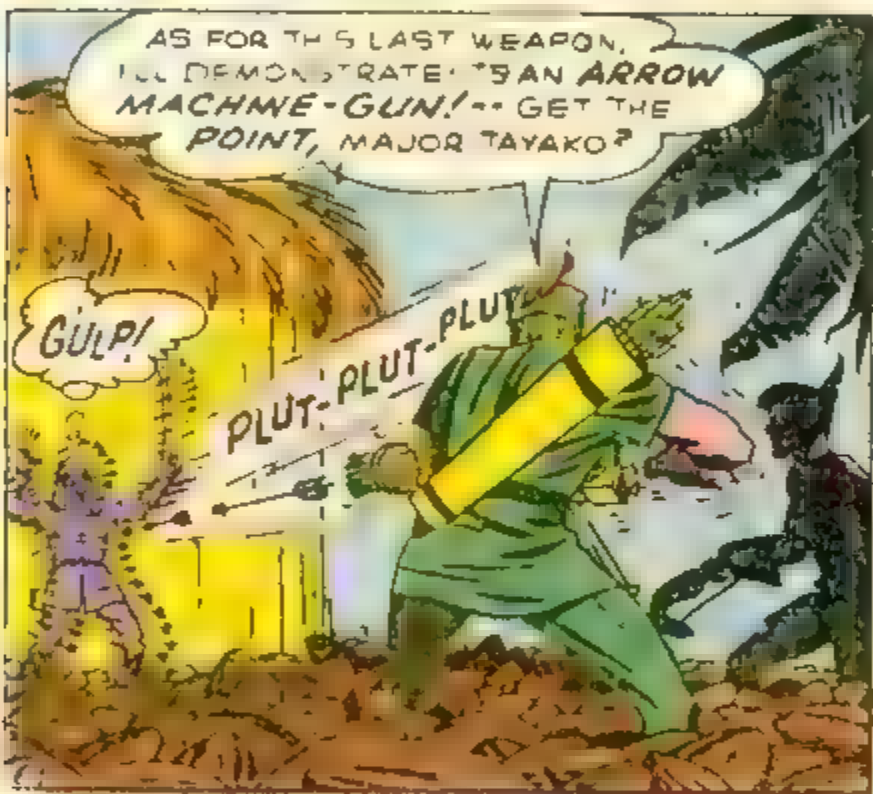


THE MINE'S SOFT METAL THAT RIPS OPEN ON CONTACT, RELEASING A RED DYE--THE INTERNATIONAL SYMBOL FOR DANGER!



WHEREAS THE **ARROW-BOMB** IS REALLY A THREE-STAGE ROCKET THAT RELEASES THREE SHORT ARROWS--THREE LONG ARROWS--THEN THREE MORE SHORT ONES... THE WORLD'S CODE SIGNAL FOR **DISTRESS!**

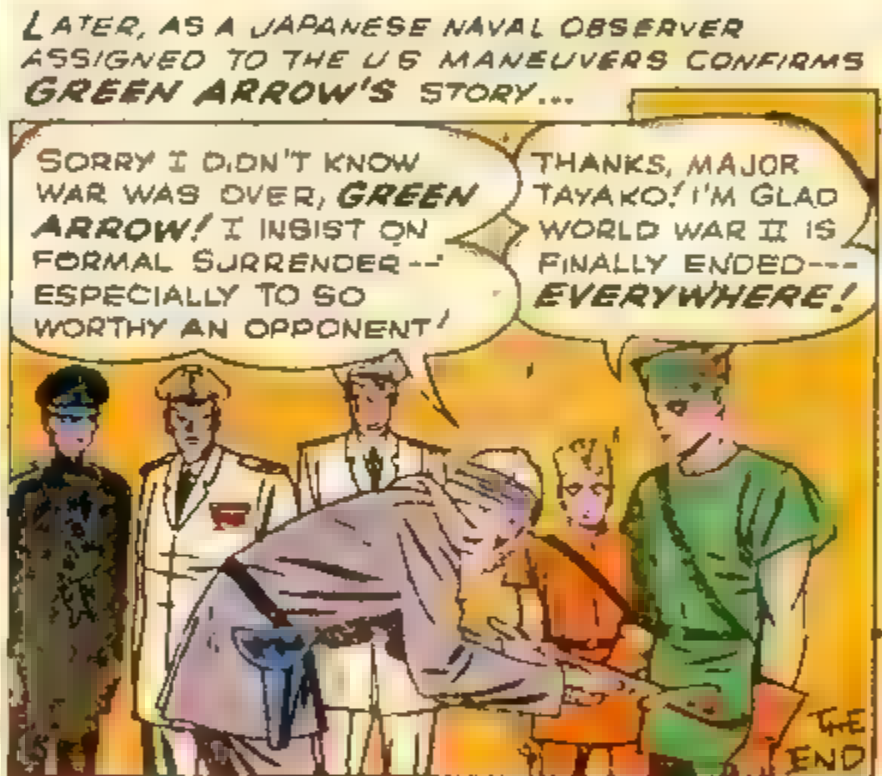
I-IT'S AN **S.O.S.** FROM THE **GREEN ARROW!**



AS FOR THIS LAST WEAPON, I'LL DEMONSTRATE **THE AN ARROW MACHINE-GUN!**-- GET THE **POINT, MAJOR TAYAKO?**

GULP!

PLUT-PLUT-PLUT



SORRY I DIDN'T KNOW WAR WAS OVER, **GREEN ARROW!** I INSIST ON FORMAL SURRENDER-- ESPECIALLY TO SO WORTHY AN OPPONENT!

THANKS, MAJOR TAYAKO! I'M GLAD WORLD WAR II IS FINALLY ENDED-- **EVERYWHERE!**

THE END

ADVERTISEMENT



On Hallowe'en when witches meet and green-eyed goblins roam the scene Though their cry is "TRICK or TREAT"

Tootsie Roll POP is what they mean!



The only **POP** in the world with a center of delicious **Tootsie Roll**

and don't forget to buy delicious **Tootsie Roll Fudge** chocolate or vanilla

"WE'LL RIPPLE YOUR BODY WITH MUSCLES and LOAD T-N-T IN YOUR FISTS"

Say Champions, Mickey Mantle and Joe Louis

We wish you could come to Lou Stillman's famous training headquarters with us . . . see how the Champions build up their bodies and keep physically fit.

Are you fat and flabby? Watch Ted Kluszewski, of the Pittsburgh Pirates show you his sure way to remove fat. Want powerful shoulders? Football star Doak Walker has a proven body builder that gives you results . . . FAST!

If you want to be a star athlete or look like one . . . let our Sports Staff help you. It's easy. Just mail the coupon and find out how we can make you a real he-man!

Extra! We'll send you our Training Tips and Fight Secrets for just 10c—so that you'll be sure to write us. Send us the coupon below—we'll never let you down!

Sincerely,

Mickey Mantle Joe Louis

LET 16 GREAT STARS
GIVE YOU... POWER
SKILL, CONFIDENCE

Yes, our Sports Staff promises to train you . . . to make you a leader among your friends in just 15 minutes of fun a day!

MICKY MANTLE gives you his sure-fire method to develop powerful arms for baseball and football

BOB COUSY shows you how to develop stamina . . . sharpen your speed and coordination for basketball . . . handball . . . swimming.

YOGI BERRA, the popular Yankee catcher, builds up your confidence and pride

KID GAVILAN reveals his secrets of speed and timing for boxing and handball

PAUL GIEL gives you tremendous leg power—toughens you up for football and hockey

Win new popularity. The Champions guarantee to add solid inches to your chest. Easy to do in your own home



Bob

"I just had to send you this snap shot showing my new muscles!"
Robert Coiville, Union City, N. J.

"I was big and soft. Now I'm strong and sure of myself . . . nobody pushes me around"—Bob Rumbold, Marietta, Ohio

"Thanks for helping me. It feels good winning, instead of losing all the time!"
—Victor Mannocho, Montreal, Canada

Endorsed by 406 Athletic Coaches

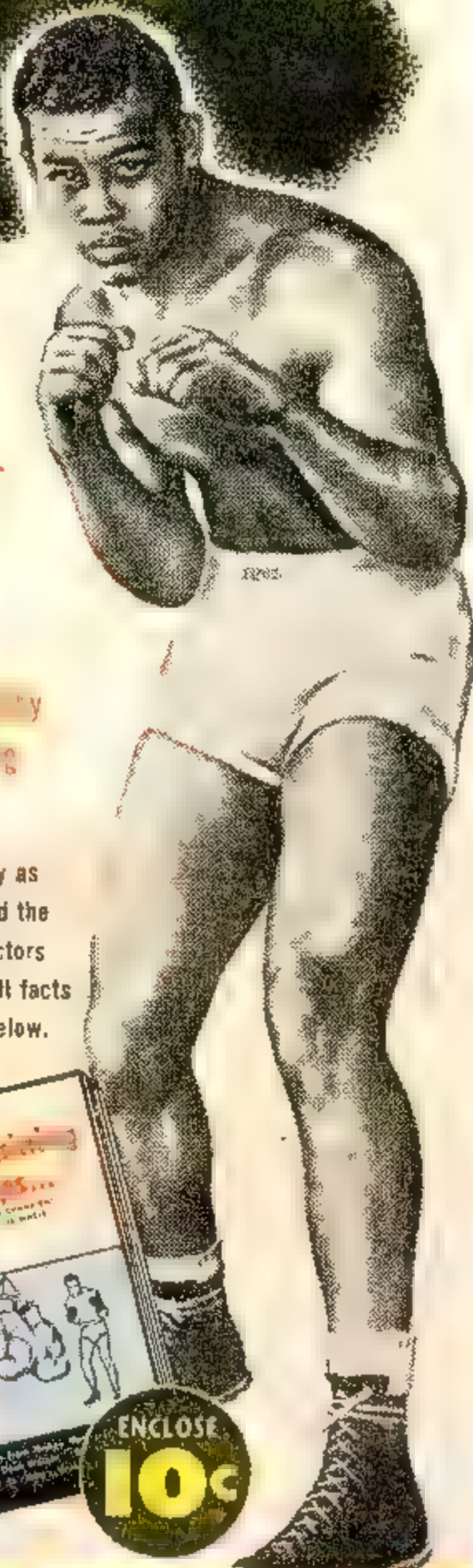
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*Are
You...*

- Tired
- Nervous
- Shaky
- Fat and Flabby
- Always being picked on

Then do exactly as
Joe, Mickey and the
Staff of Instructors
tell you. For full facts
send coupon below.



ENCLOSE
10c

THE NATIONAL SPORTS COUNCIL, DEPT. AZ-108
33 West 46th Street, New York 36, N. Y.

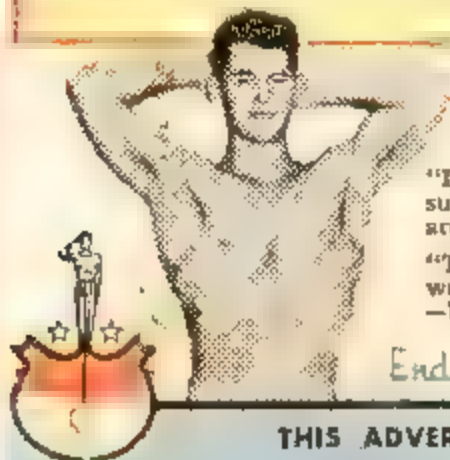
Dear Mickey and Joe

Enclosed is 10c. Please send me your book, "TRAINING TIPS and FIGHT SECRETS" and FREE material explaining how The National Sports Council can build me a powerful body

NAME _____ AGE _____
PLEASE PRINT

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____





Address all mail to: EDITOR, SMALLVILLE MAILSACK, 575 LEXINGTON AVENUE, NEW YORK 22, N. Y.

Dear Editor:

Why don't you have *Superboy* travel into the past, then have him warn the Kryptonian people about the coming danger of explosion and have Krypton evacuated in time to save everyone? Have it named "Krypton's Rescue."

David Watkins,
Shelbyville, Ind.

(We thought of that story-theme before, but it really wouldn't work, because no one can change the future, not even *Superboy* or *Superman*. We have had stories in which *Superboy* returns to his home planet, but he finds himself a "wraith" there, not in solid form, and is thus unable to perform super-feats and change their fate, much as he would like to.—Ed.)

Dear Editor:

Why don't you give *Aquaman* and *The Green Arrow* their own comics, like *Superman* and *Batman* have theirs?

Jeff Klein,
Bronx, N. Y.

(Don't be surprised if we follow your suggestion someday, giving *Aquaman* or *The Green Arrow* their own comics books, if their popularity keeps rising as it has.—Ed.)

Dear Editor:

My friends and I get a special kick out of *Superman* stories and you'll see why when you notice the name of my city! But I also like *Superboy* stories and I'm curious to know if there is a town named "Smallville" in America?

Donald Smith,
Metropolis, Illinois

(Well! So there is a real city named "Metropolis" in the state of Illinois! Of course, *Superman* is supposed to live in another Metropolis, typifying the big cities. As for Smallville, there is no such town in America, so far as we know.—Ed.)

Dear Editor:

We admire *Aquaman* so much, for his heroic deeds under the sea, that we boys of my neighborhood call ourselves the AQUABOYS, when we go swimming. One of my friends even suggested you might introduce a boy, called

AQUABOY, to help *Aquaman*, just as *Robin* helps the *Batman*, or *Speedy* helps the *Green Arrow*. What do you think of the idea?

Harry (Aquaboy) Endersby,
Fort Lauderdale, Florida

(Not bad, Harry . . . not bad! We'll take it up with the editor-in-chief and see what comes of it. Say hello for us to all the other "AQUA-BOYS."—Ed.)

Dear Editor:

Gosh, if I were *Superboy* and could fly through space, I would spend a lot of time visiting other strange worlds. Why does *Superboy* stick at home so much, when he could explore the exciting universe?

Jimmy Halbert,
Woodville, Miss.

(Perhaps you haven't read *Superboy* stories for years back or you would know that he has had thrilling adventures on many other planets. But even that can become monotonous in time. And remember that true old saying—there's no place like home!—Ed.)

Dear Editor:

If the super-suit was originally made out of a super baby-blanket for SUPERBABY, how could it still fit *Superboy* after he grew much bigger?

Leon T. Hart,
Stone Lake, Utah

(Simply because SUPERBABY'S suit kept super-stretching as *Superboy* grew up. The super-cloth of which it's made can be stretched indefinitely without breaking.—Ed.)

Dear Editor:

How can criminals keep finding kryptonite, when *Superboy* takes care to destroy each piece he captures? You would think there are tons and tons of kryptonite around!

Gloria Timothy,
Estes Park, Colorado

(There are tons of kryptonite . . . in space! You see, when the planet Krypton exploded, all of it turned into kryptonite and scattered throughout space in meteor form. Some of the meteors keep falling on earth at times, unfortunately for *Superboy*.—Ed.)

AQUAMAN

ONE THING IS SURE ABOUT SEA LIFE! THERE'S ALWAYS TROUBLE-- AND THERE'S ALWAYS A NEED OF A TROUBLE-SHOOTER LIKE AQUAMAN, KING OF THE SEVEN SEAS! YET EVEN THE INTREPID RULER OF THE OCEAN CANNOT BE IN TWO PLACES AT THE SAME TIME! HOW THEN CAN AQUAMAN ANSWER A SUDDEN SERIES OF DISTRESS CALLS THAT PLEAD SIMULTANEOUSLY FOR HELP? LEARN THE AMAZING ANSWER IN...

AQUAMAN'S DOUBLE TROUBLE!



HELP, AQUAMAN! OUR FREIGHTER IS BREAKING IN HALF!

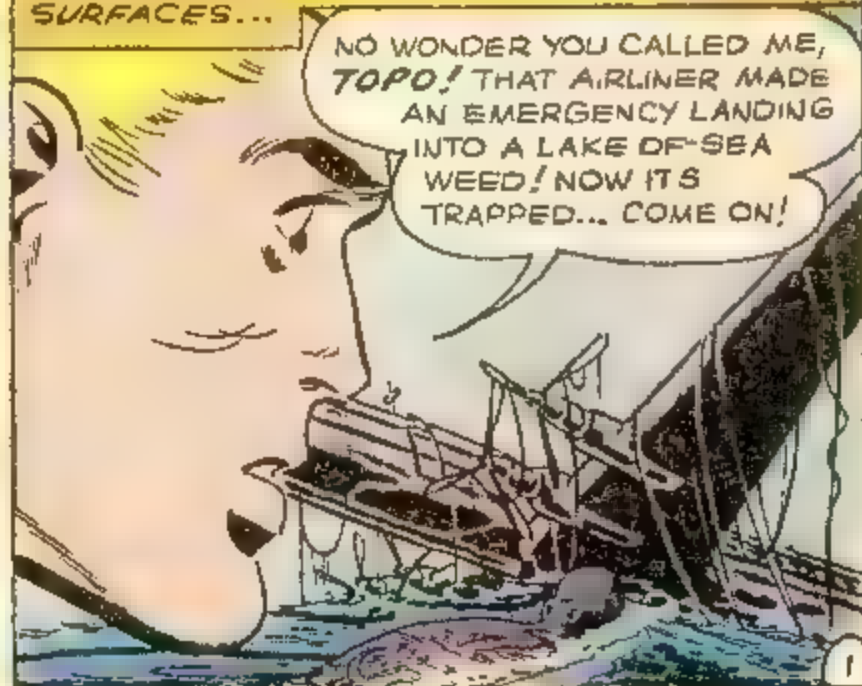
AND AT THE SAME TIME, A DIVING BELL IS FROZEN... TRAPPED INSIDE AN ICEBERG! TWO EMERGENCIES AND I CAN ONLY GO TO THE RESCUE OF ONE! WHOM SHALL I SAVE?

ONE AFTERNOON, AS AQUAMAN MAKES HIS OCEAN PATROL, A STRONG UNDERWATER CURRENT SHIFTS AN OLD WRECK ONTO A GIANT MANTA RAY...



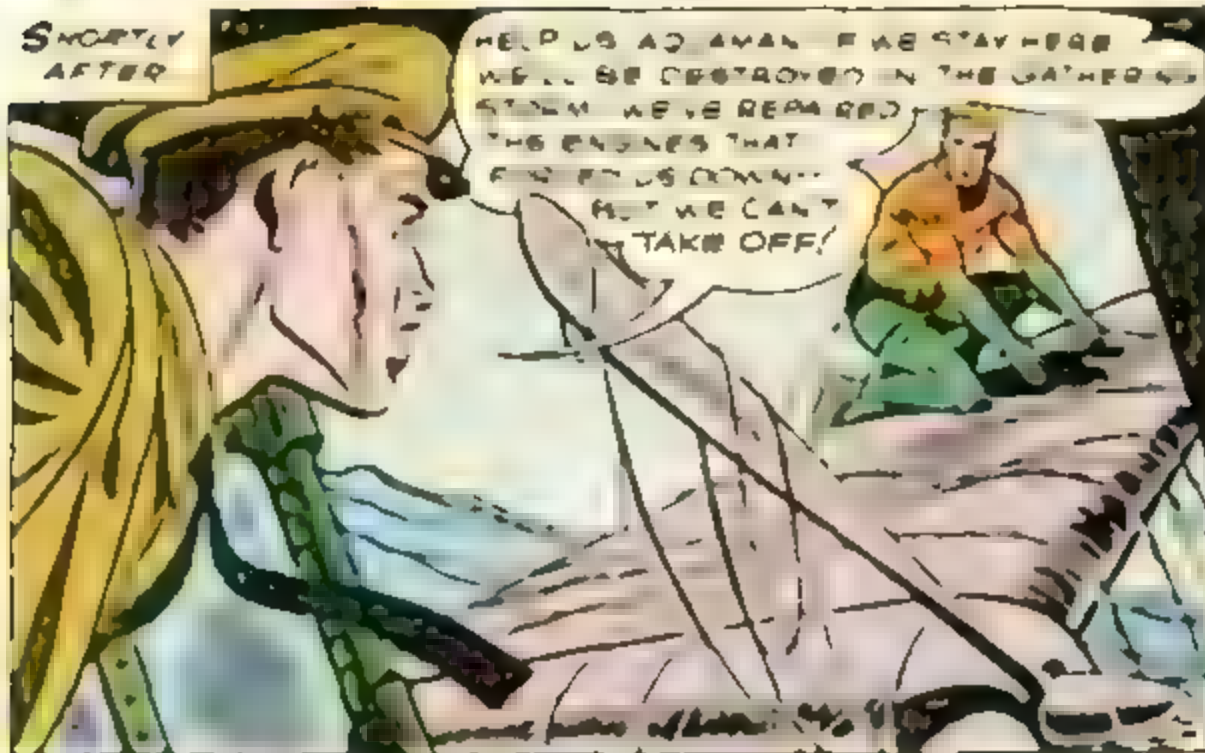
I MUST FREE THAT POOR SEA CREATURE BEFORE IT'S CRUSHED!

BUT A SECOND LATER, AS AQUAMAN'S PET OCTOPUS, TOPO, COMMUNICATES A WARNING TO HIS MASTER, AND AQUAMAN HASTILY SURFACES...



NO WONDER YOU CALLED ME, TOPO! THAT AIRLINER MADE AN EMERGENCY LANDING INTO A LAKE OF SEA WEED! NOW IT'S TRAPPED... COME ON!

SHORTLY
AFTER



HELP US ADAM! IF WE STAY HERE
WE'LL BE DESTROYED IN THE GATHERING
STORM. WE'VE REPAIRED
THE ENGINES THAT
KIDNAPED US DOWN--
BUT WE CAN'T
TAKE OFF!

HMMM. IT'S A SURE THING THE PLANE
THE MANTA IS DOOMED. IF I
HOLD THE FISH KITE, WE
MAY DO MA. YET MY LIFE
IS CLEAR. PEOPLE ARE
MORE IMPORTANT THAN
THE FISH.

EVERYONE
WILL BE
BACK!



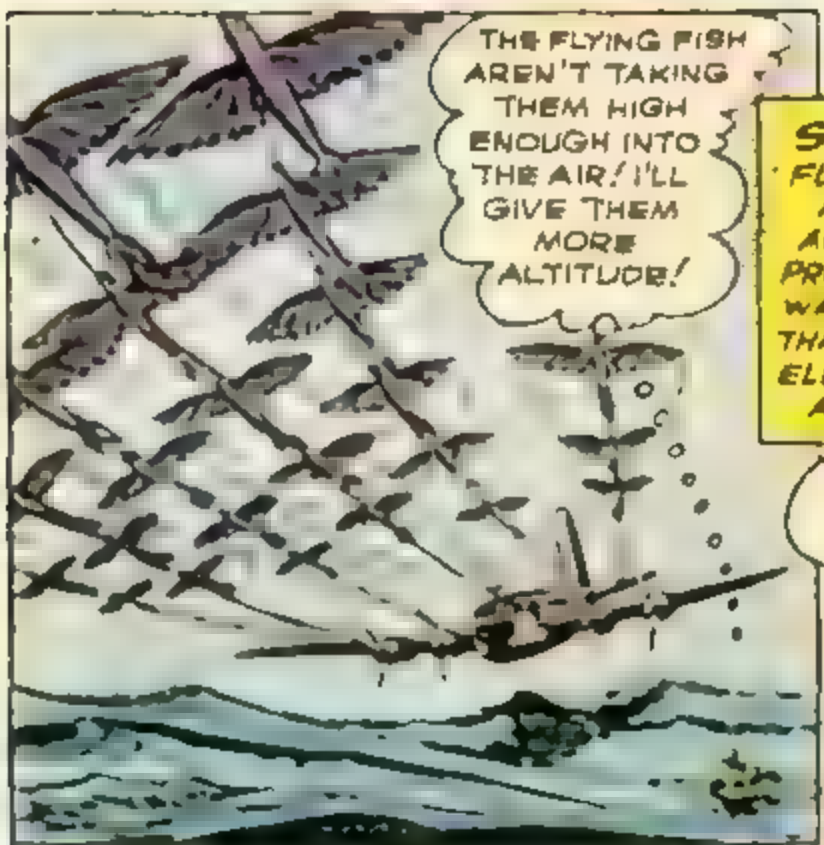
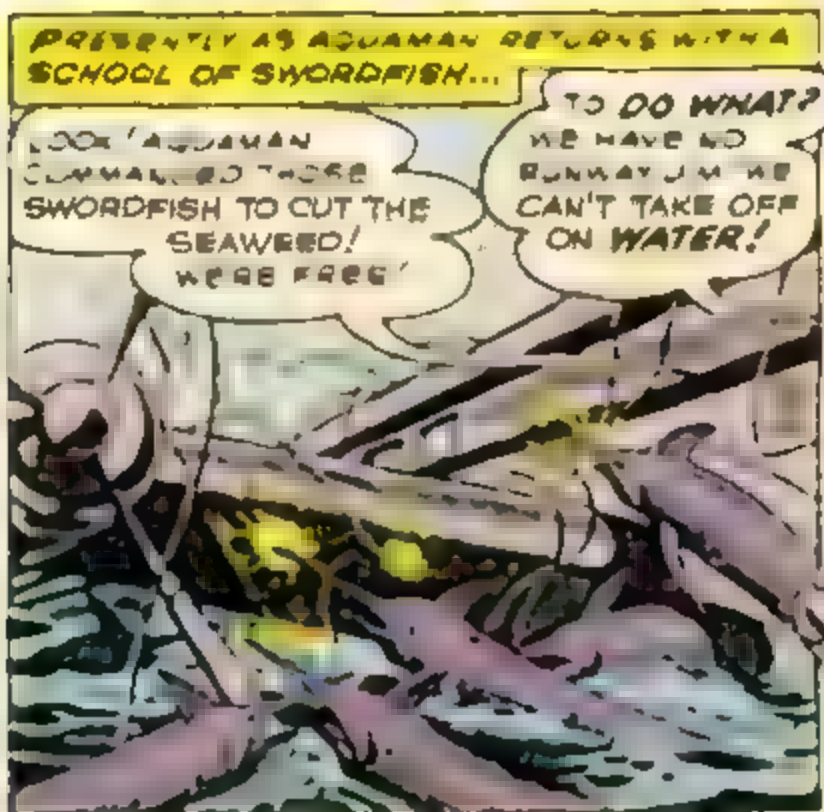
GOOD GRIEF!
NOW AQUAMAN'S
GATHERED A HORDE
OF FLYING FISH TO
PULL US BACKWARD
START THE ENGINES!

PRESENTLY AS AQUAMAN RETURNS WITH A
SCHOOL OF SWORDFISH...

LOOK! AQUAMAN
COMMANDED THOSE
SWORDFISH TO CUT THE
SEAWEED!
WE'RE FREE!

TO DO WHAT?
WE HAVE NO
RUNWAY. IF WE
CAN'T TAKE OFF
ON WATER!

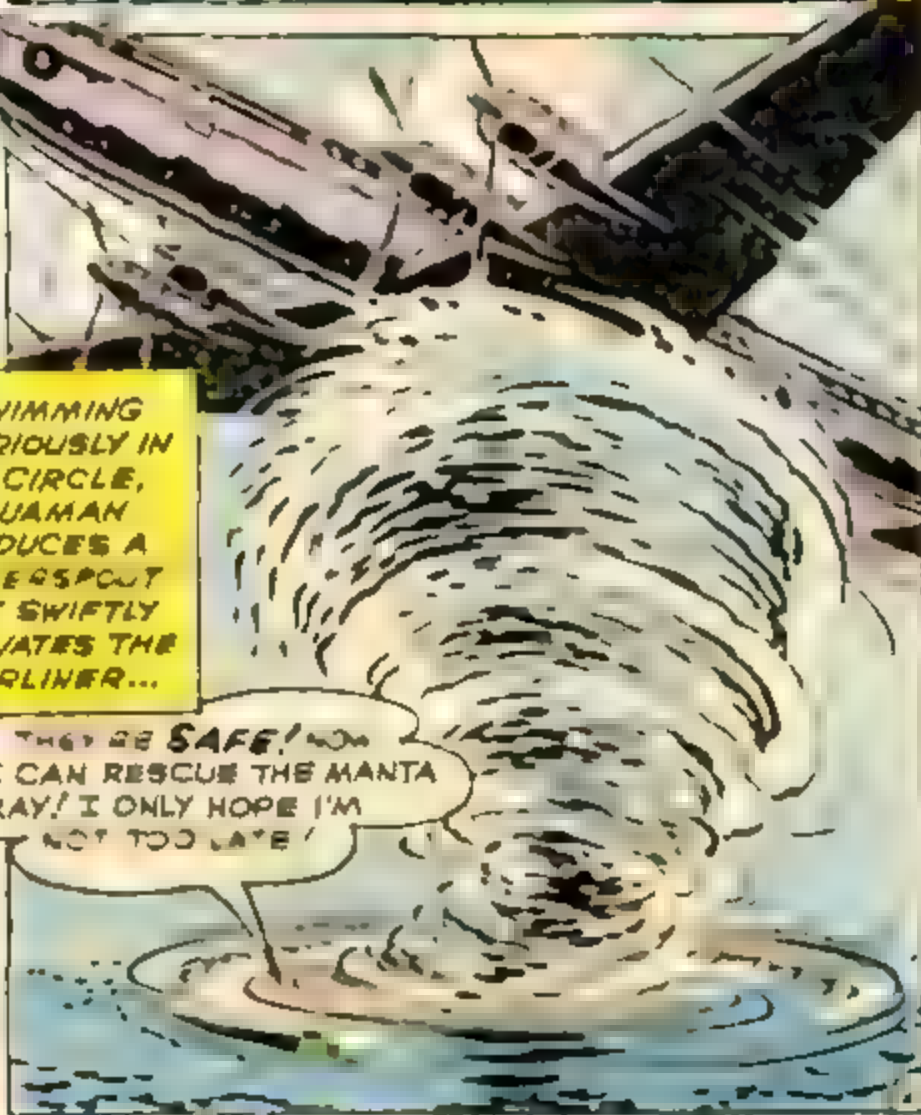
BUT THE PLAN'S
RECKON WITHOUT
AQUAMAN'S
INGENUITY.



THE FLYING FISH
AREN'T TAKING
THEM HIGH
ENOUGH INTO
THE AIR! I'LL
GIVE THEM
MORE
ALTITUDE!

SWIMMING
FURIOUSLY IN
A CIRCLE,
AQUAMAN
PRODUCES A
WATERSPOUT
THAT SWIFTLY
ELEVATES THE
AIRLINER...

THEY'RE SAFE! NOW
I CAN RESCUE THE MANTA
RAY! I ONLY HOPE I'M
NOT TOO LATE!



BUT AS AQUAMAN STREAKS TO THE BOTTOM...

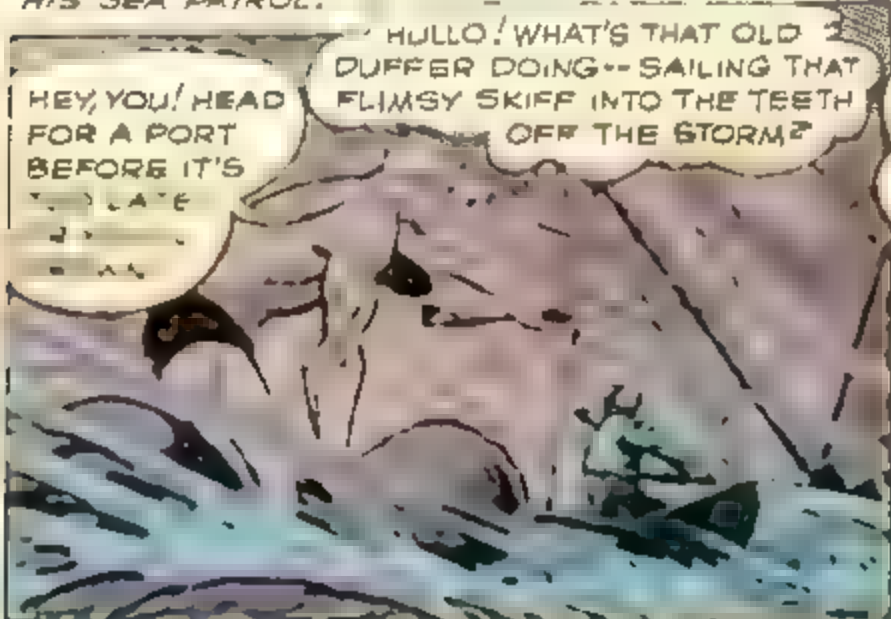


SUFFERING CATFISH! THE RAY'S FREE! BUT IT COULDN'T HAVE PRIED ITSELF LOOSE!



HMMM... **THREE HOLES** IN THE ROTTE HULL! THEY WEREN'T HERE BEFORE! WHAT DOES IT MEAN? WHAT CAUSED

AS THE SEA MONARCH PUZZLEDLY RETURNS TO HIS SEA PATROL.

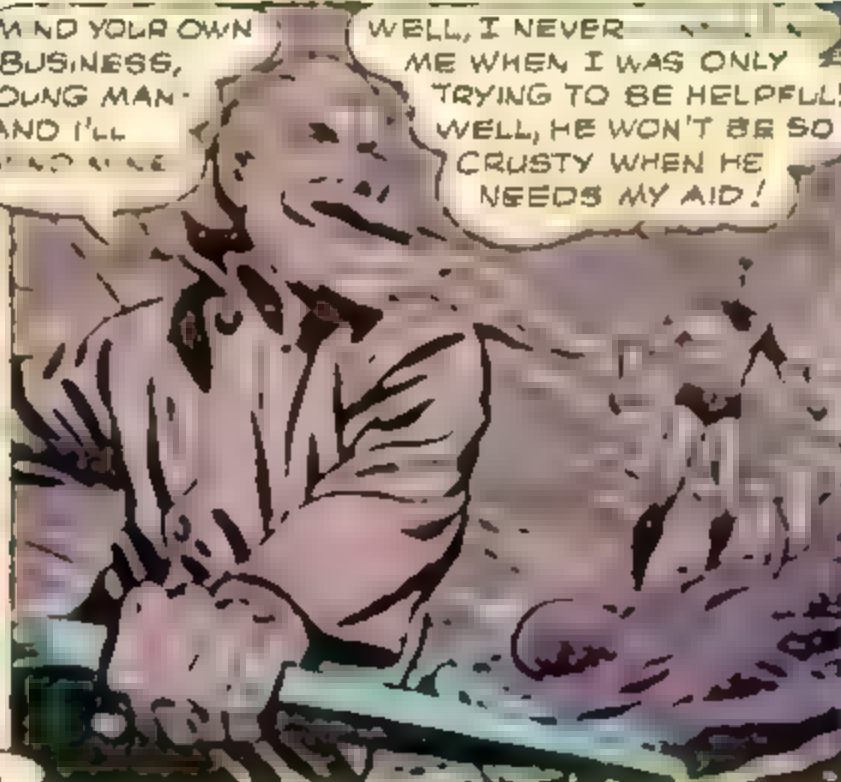


HEY, YOU! HEAD FOR A PORT BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE!

HULLO! WHAT'S THAT OLD DUFFER DOING-- SAILING THAT FLIMSY SKIFF INTO THE TEETH OFF THE STORM?

MIND YOUR OWN BUSINESS, YOUNG MAN-- AND I'LL MIND MINE

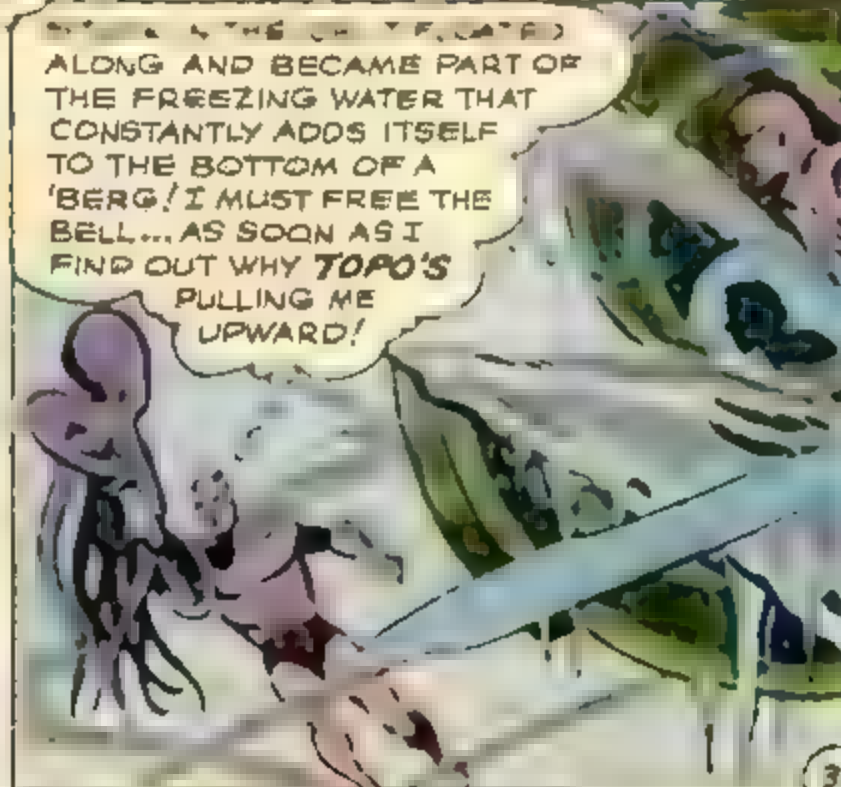
WELL, I NEVER ME WHEN I WAS ONLY TRYING TO BE HELPFUL! WELL, HE WON'T BE SO CRUSTY WHEN HE NEEDS MY AID!



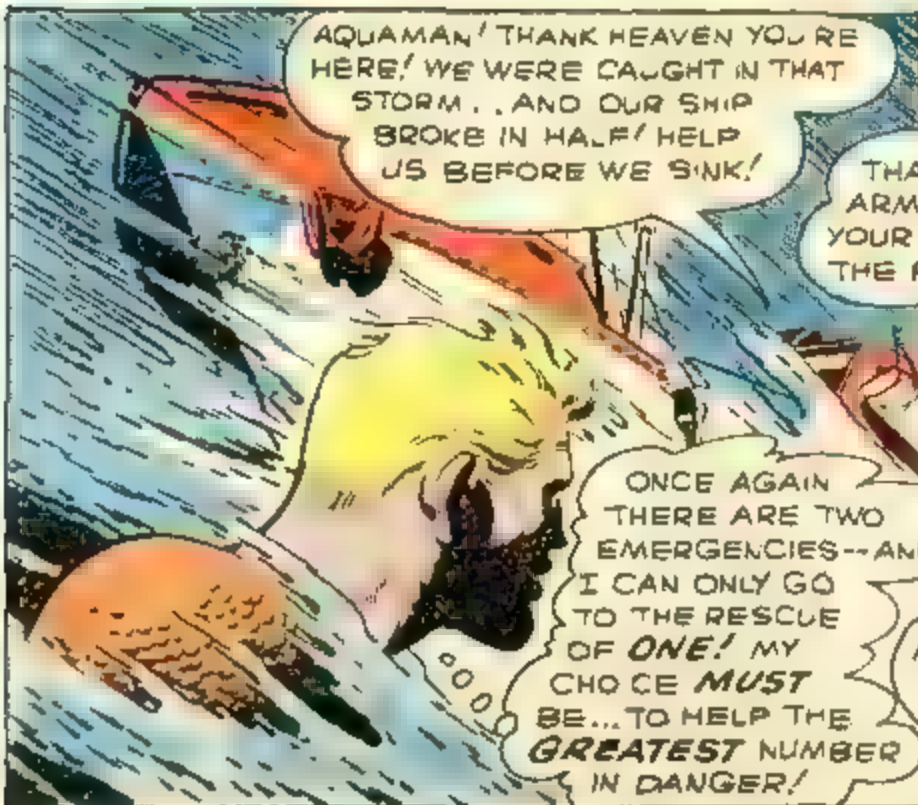
LATER AS ANOTHER CATASTROPHE COMMANDS AQUAMAN'S INSTANT ATTENTION.



A TRAWLER HAD A BELL IT MUST'VE COME UP ACCIDENTALLY BENEATH THE ICEBERG AND THE JAGGED ICE SEVERED ITS CABLE



ALONG AND BECAME PART OF THE FREEZING WATER THAT CONSTANTLY ADDS ITSELF TO THE BOTTOM OF A 'BERG! I MUST FREE THE BELL... AS SOON AS I FIND OUT WHY **TOPO'S** PULLING ME UPWARD!

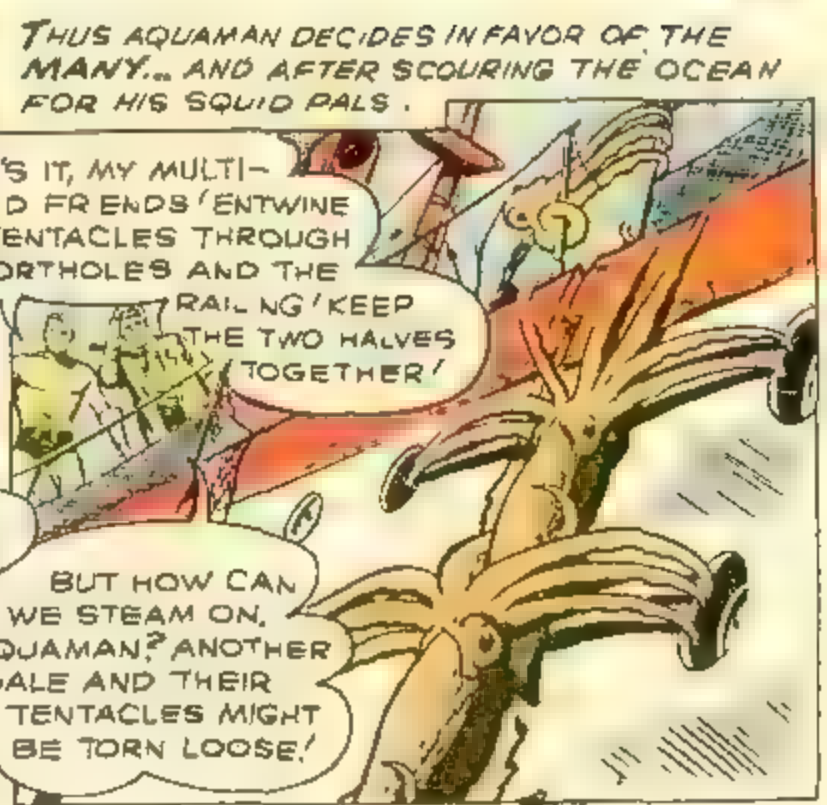


AQUAMAN! THANK HEAVEN YOU'RE HERE! WE WERE CAUGHT IN THAT STORM... AND OUR SHIP BROKE IN HALF! HELP US BEFORE WE SINK!

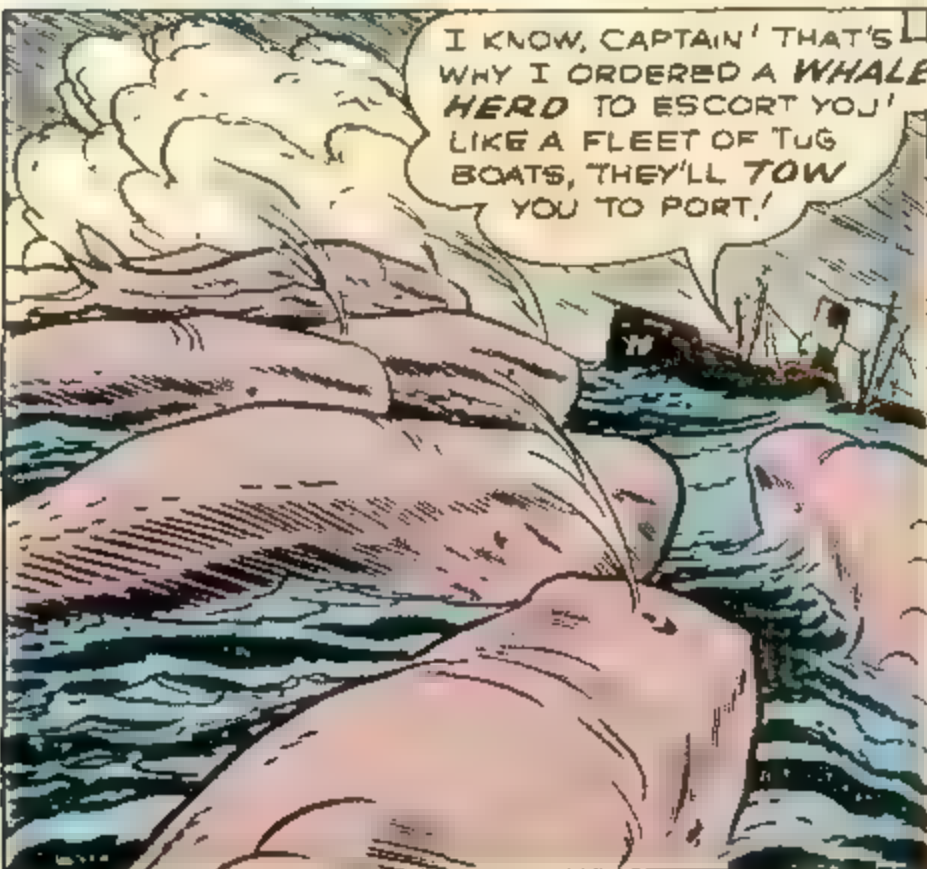
THAT'S IT, MY MULTI-ARMED FRIENDS! ENTWINE YOUR TENTACLES THROUGH THE PORTHOLES AND THE

RAILING! KEEP THE TWO HALVES TOGETHER!

ONCE AGAIN THERE ARE TWO EMERGENCIES--AND I CAN ONLY GO TO THE RESCUE OF *ONE*! MY CHOICE *MUST* BE... TO HELP THE *GREATEST* NUMBER IN DANGER!



BUT HOW CAN WE STEAM ON, AQUAMAN? ANOTHER GALE AND THEIR TENTACLES MIGHT BE TORN LOOSE!



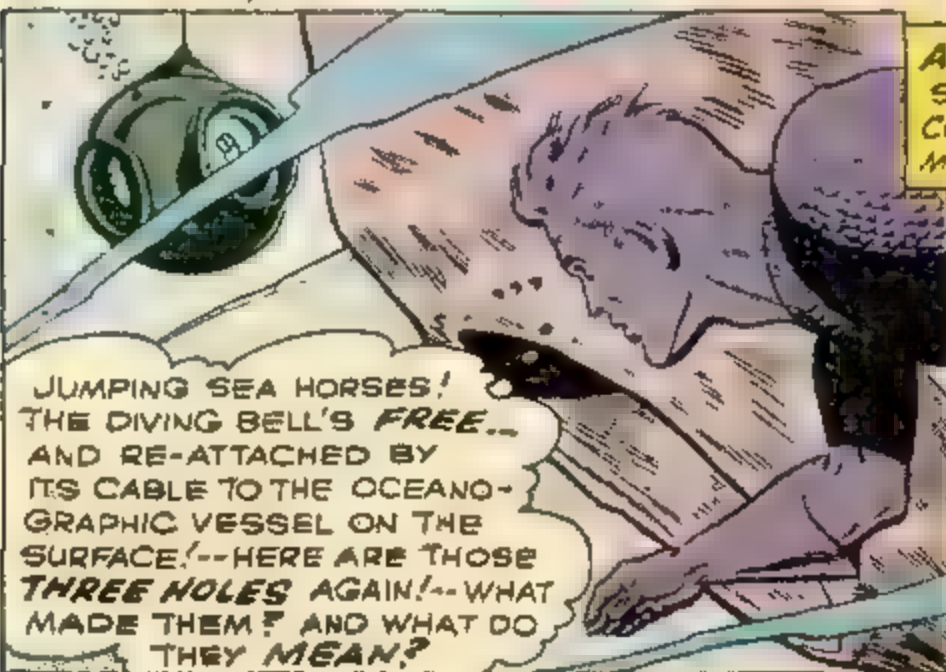
I KNOW, CAPTAIN! THAT'S WHY I ORDERED A *WHALE HERD* TO ESCORT YOU! LIKE A FLEET OF TUG BOATS, THEY'LL TOW YOU TO PORT!

PRESENTLY, AS THE SEA CREATURES NOSE THE FREIGHTER TOWARD THE HORIZON



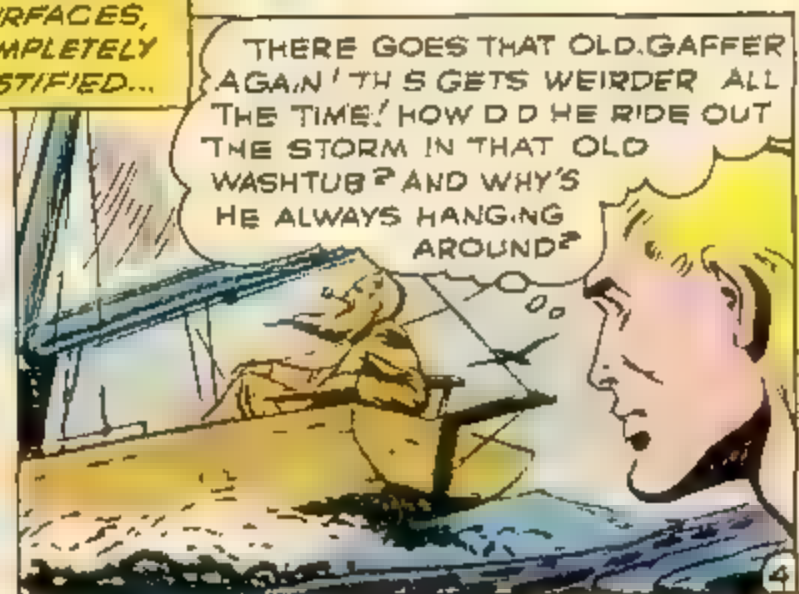
THAT'S THAT! NOW I CAN GO BACK TO THE DIVING BELL!

BUT WHEN AQUAMAN RETURNS TO THE AREA...



JUMPING SEA HORSES! THE DIVING BELL'S FREE... AND RE-ATTACHED BY ITS CABLE TO THE OCEANOGRAPHIC VESSEL ON THE SURFACE!--HERE ARE THOSE *THREE HOLES* AGAIN!--WHAT MADE THEM? AND WHAT DO THEY MEAN?

AS AQUAMAN SURFACES, COMPLETELY MYSTIFIED...



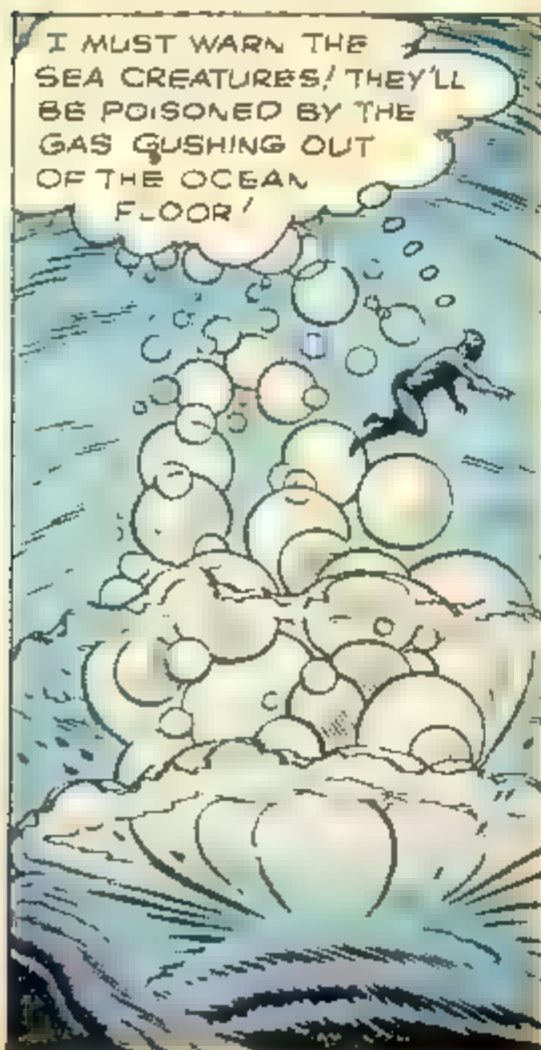
THERE GOES THAT OLD GAFFER AGAIN! THIS GETS WEIRDER ALL THE TIME! HOW DID HE RIDE OUT THE STORM IN THAT OLD WASHTUB? AND WHY'S HE ALWAYS HANGING AROUND?



ADVENTURE COMICS

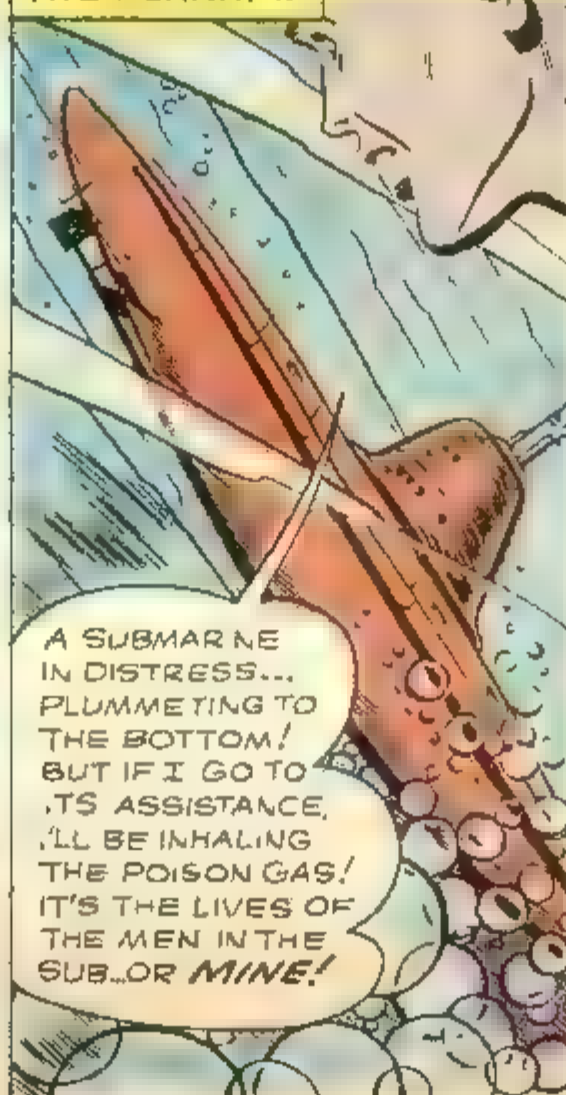


LATER, AS AN UNDERSEA EARTHQUAKE UNCAPS SUB-TERRANEAN GAS POCKETS...



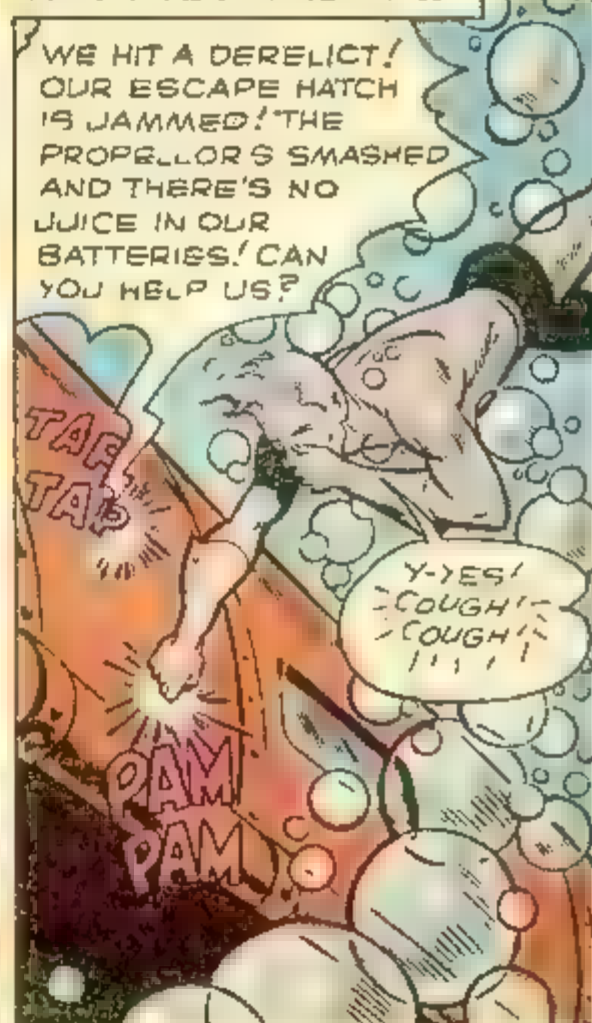
I MUST WARN THE SEA CREATURES! THEY'LL BE POISONED BY THE GAS GUSHING OUT OF THE OCEAN FLOOR!

BUT AS AQUAMAN GIVES THE ALARM...



A SUBMARINE IN DISTRESS... PLUMMETING TO THE BOTTOM! BUT IF I GO TO ITS ASSISTANCE, I'LL BE INHALING THE POISON GAS! IT'S THE LIVES OF THE MEN IN THE SUB...OR MINE!

AS AQUAMAN QUICKLY DECIDES TO IGNORE HIS OWN SAFETY, HE TAPS OUT A MESSAGE AND RECEIVES A REPLY...



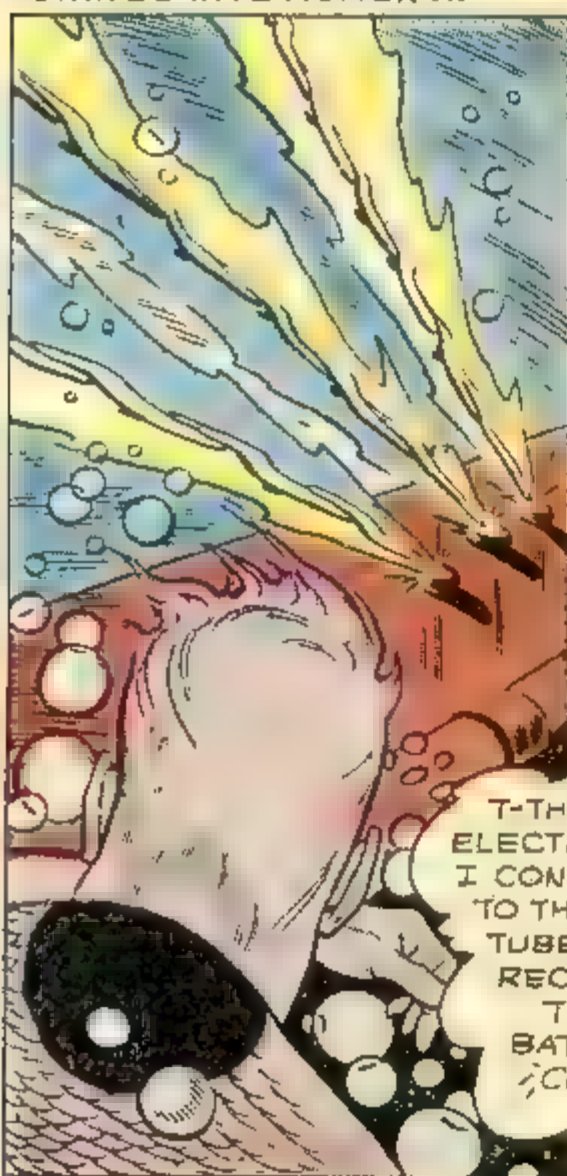
WE HIT A DERELICT! OUR ESCAPE HATCH IS JAMMED! THE PROPELLORS SMASHED AND THERE'S NO JUICE IN OUR BATTERIES! CAN YOU HELP US?

Y-YES! COUGH! COUGH!

TAP TAP

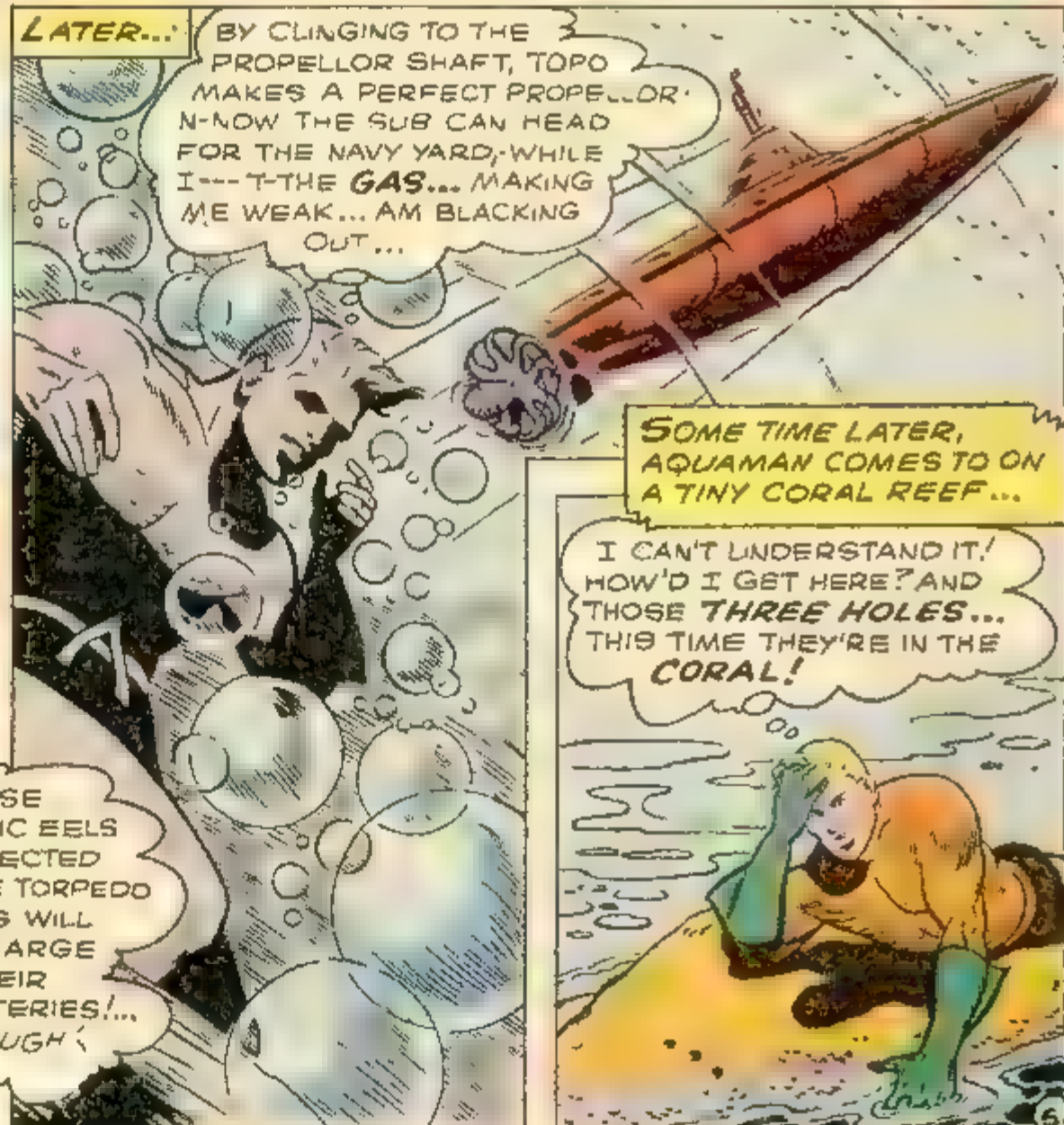
PAM PAM

PRESENTLY, AS THE SEA KING SWINGS INTO ACTION...



T-THESE ELECTRIC EELS I CONNECTED TO THE TORPEDO TUBES WILL RECHARGE THEIR BATTERIES!... COUGH!

LATER...



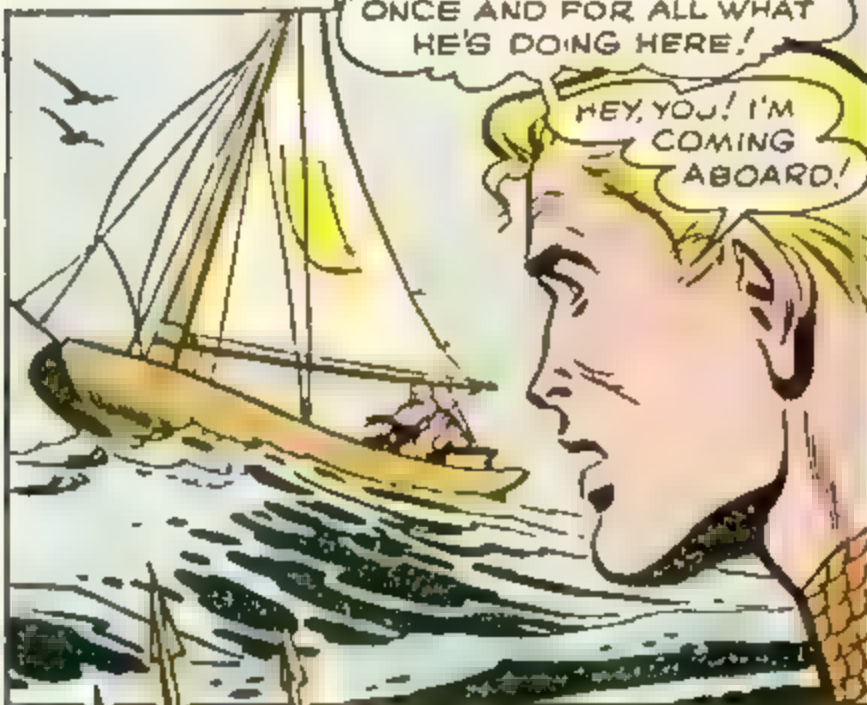
BY CLINGING TO THE PROPELLOR SHAFT, TOPO MAKES A PERFECT PROPELLOR! N-NOW THE SUB CAN HEAD FOR THE NAVY YARD, WHILE I---T-THE GAS... MAKING ME WEAK... AM BLACKING OUT...

SOME TIME LATER, AQUAMAN COMES TO ON A TINY CORAL REEF...

I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT! HOW'D I GET HERE? AND THOSE THREE HOLES... THIS TIME THEY'RE IN THE CORAL!



AS AQUAMAN LOOKS AROUND...

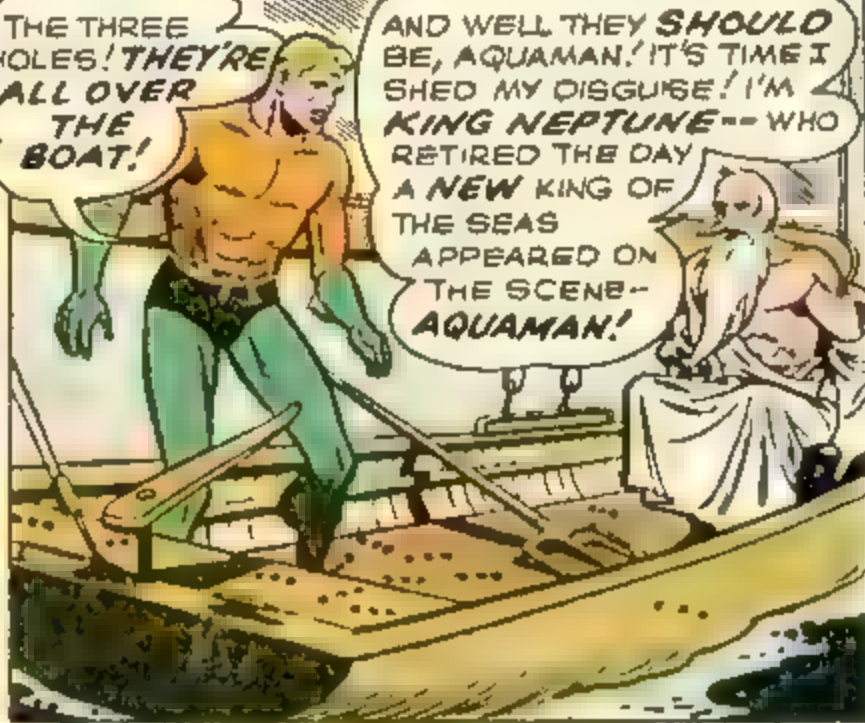


THAT OLD SALT/ HE'S HERE AGAIN/ I MUST FIND OUT ONCE AND FOR ALL WHAT HE'S DOING HERE!

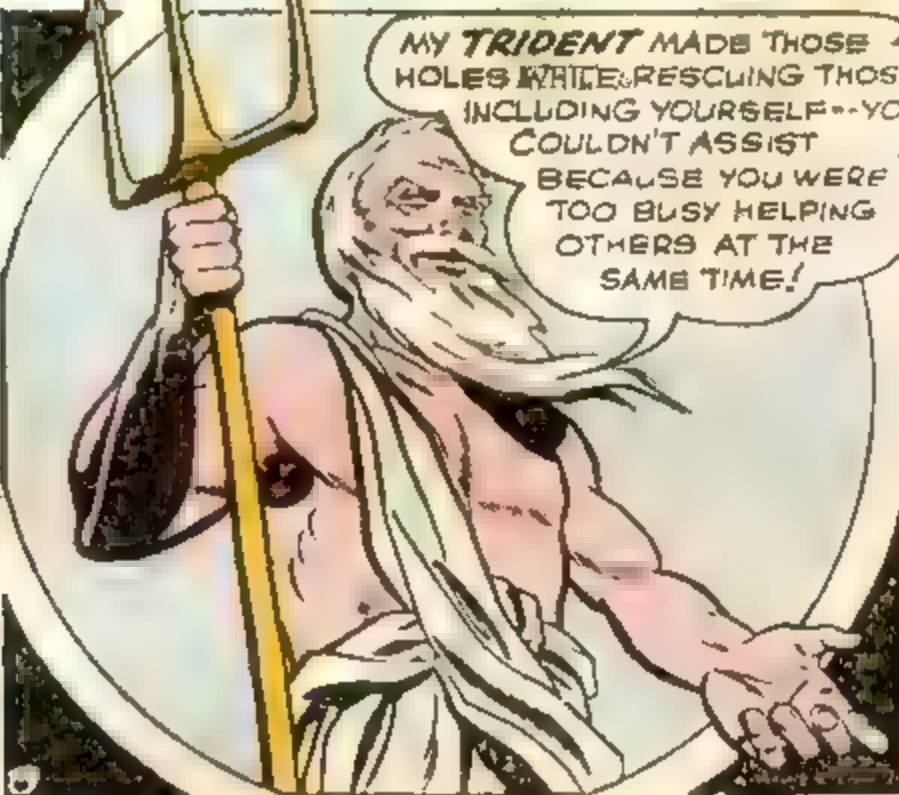
HEY, YOU! I'M COMING ABOARD!

BUT AS AQUAMAN CLAMBERS OVERSIDE...

THE THREE HOLES! THEY'RE ALL OVER THE BOAT!



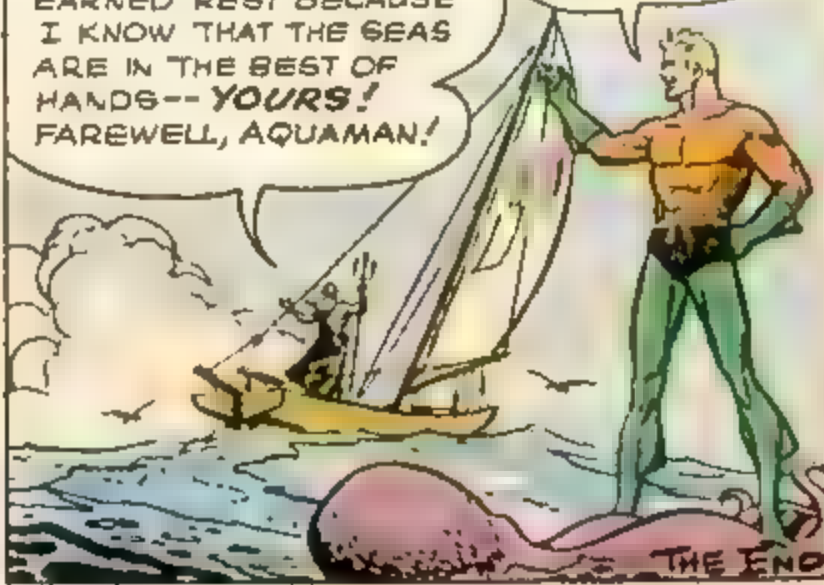
AND WELL THEY **SHOULD** BE, AQUAMAN. IT'S TIME I SHED MY DISGUISE! I'M **KING NEPTUNE**-- WHO RETIRED THE DAY A **NEW KING** OF THE SEAS APPEARED ON THE SCENE-- **AQUAMAN!**



MY **TRIDENT** MADE THOSE HOLES ~~WATER~~ RESCUING THOSE-- INCLUDING YOURSELF-- YOU COULDN'T ASSIST BECAUSE YOU WERE TOO BUSY HELPING OTHERS AT THE SAME TIME!

ANY TIME YOU FACE A SIMILAR PROBLEM, YOU CAN COUNT ON MY HELP! MEANWHILE, I'LL ENJOY MY WELL-EARNED REST BECAUSE I KNOW THAT THE SEAS ARE IN THE BEST OF HANDS-- **YOURS!** FAREWELL, AQUAMAN!

FAREWELL, KING NEPTUNE... AND THANKS FOR SOLVING MY DILEMMA!



ADVERTISEMENT



BOYS AND GIRLS-- PLEASE, GIVE ME A NAME...

This is your LAST chance to enter the BIG
Tootsie Roll
"Name the Bear"
CONTEST!



40 GYM DANDY PLAY GYMS

400 PRIZES

100 EXCITING GILBERT ERECTOR SETS

24 SETS OF Britannica Junior

36 EXCITING RALEIGH COLT BICYCLES

100 GLAMOROUS Toni DOLLS by American Character Doll

and **100 JUMBO Tootsie Rolls**

Filled with a 2 1/2 lb. assortment of Tootsie Rolls.

Tootsie Roll POPS and all the other delicious Tootsie Roll Candies.

FOLLOW THESE SIMPLE RULES!

- 1 Give the Bear a name
- 2 On the same sheet of paper complete the following sentence in twenty-five words or less "I always buy TOOTSIE ROLLS because..."
- 3 Print clearly your name, address, city or town, state--and give YOUR AGE
- 4 Every entry must be accompanied by five wrappers from the 5c TOOTSIE ROLL.
- 5 You may send in as many entries as you like
- 6 Contest is open to boys and girls up to and including sixteen years of age. Company and advertising agency employees and their families are not eligible
- 7 Entries will be judged for originality and sincerity. In case of ties, duplicate prizes will be awarded
8. Decision of the judges is final. All entries become the property of The Sweets Company of America, Inc. and will not be returned
- 9 Winners will be notified by mail. Contest closes November 8, 1958. No entries postmarked later than midnight, November 8, 1958, will be eligible.

HURRY! MAIL YOUR ENTRY TODAY TO
TOOTSIE ROLLS. BOX 1414,
New York 1, N. Y.

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Sell these popular Patriotic and Religious Mottoes

SEND US NO MONEY IN ADVANCE

Just write and ask us to send you 40 of these beautiful glittering mottoes which the public likes so well. Sell them easily and quickly to your friends and neighbors for only 35c each. At the end of 14 days send back, if you wish, all mottoes you have not sold, and send us only 25c for each you have sold. You keep all the rest of the money.

IF YOU SELL 25, YOU KEEP \$2.50

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IF YOU SELL ALL 40 YOU KEEP \$4.00

REMEMBER: No money is needed in advance. You take no risks. You can return all the mottoes you do not sell. You do not pay shipping costs or split your commission. You keep all the profit on each sale.



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FOR COMPLETE
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STEPHENS CREDIT SALES

Dept. NJ P. O. Box 1004

Nashville, Tennessee



DAD! read this ...DECIDE "YES" ON THAT DAISY AIR RIFLE!

Because Daisy air rifles are sometimes confused with other type air rifles, we want you, Dad, to know these helpful facts:

1 The Daisy is *NOT* a high-powered pneumatic, gas, pellet or compressed air gun. It cannot be pumped-up to increase power!

2 DAISY is a spring-action, short range, low "factory limited" power air rifle—safest of its kind for training boys and girls aged seven through fourteen!

3 Daisy is *now* used in the 15-foot junior marksmanship training programs of the NRA, NEA, BSA, schools, camps and clubs because of its *safer* spring-action, *safer* short range, *safer* low power.

LET'S FACE IT, DAD!

Your junior wants a Daisy right now or for Christmas—an important decision for you! Why not get *all* the facts about the *many* supervised shooting programs now available to your junior with his Daisy—buy that Daisy *now*! And send coupon today!



DAISYS NOW APPROVED FOR:



BB CLUB SHOOTING

Spring-type air rifles Approved for the Junior BB Gun Club programs sponsored by V.F.W., Lions, other adult clubs.



NRA AWARD SHOOTING

Spring-type air rifles Approved for the National Rifle Association Junior Training Program; medals may be won.



NEA SCHOOL INSTRUCTION

Spring-type air rifles Approved for the new NEA School Instruction Program and "Father and Son" field training fun.



SUMMER CAMP RIFLERY

Spring-type air rifles used in hundreds of camps teaching Junior Spring-Type Air Riflery; many awards may be won.



REMEMBER?

Dad's greatest thrill . . . giving his son that "first gun!"

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Spring-type air rifles best and safest for "home shooting" to win NRA Medals!



MERIT BADGE SHOOTING

Spring-type air rifles Approved for use in the Marksmanship Merit Badge program of the Boy Scouts of America.

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DAISY MANUFACTURING COMPANY

Dept. P-1598 ROGERS, ARKANSAS, U. S. A.

Send 20-Page Brochure telling how Daisy spring-type BB gun owners may learn marksmanship, earn Awards in supervised shooting programs at club or home! Daisy Catalog, 10¢ coin enclosed to cover handling-postage cost.

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Street and No. _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____

☐ Man ☐ Woman.

Please write in margin below any comments you have on this Daisy ad.

DAD! Here's PISTOL SHOOTIN' Fun For YOU!

New BULLS-EYE Pistol shoots standard-size BBs accurately at short range for low-cost home practice, family fun! 150 shot repeater. Heavy, rugged. 10 1/2". Adjustable peep-and-open rear sight. With 25 targets, 2 tubes BBs. No Canadian orders accepted.



\$5 POST PAID

DAISY BULLS-EYE
BB TARGET PISTOL

Prices Higher Canada. Prices Subject To Change Without Notice.

DAISY MANUFACTURING COMPANY

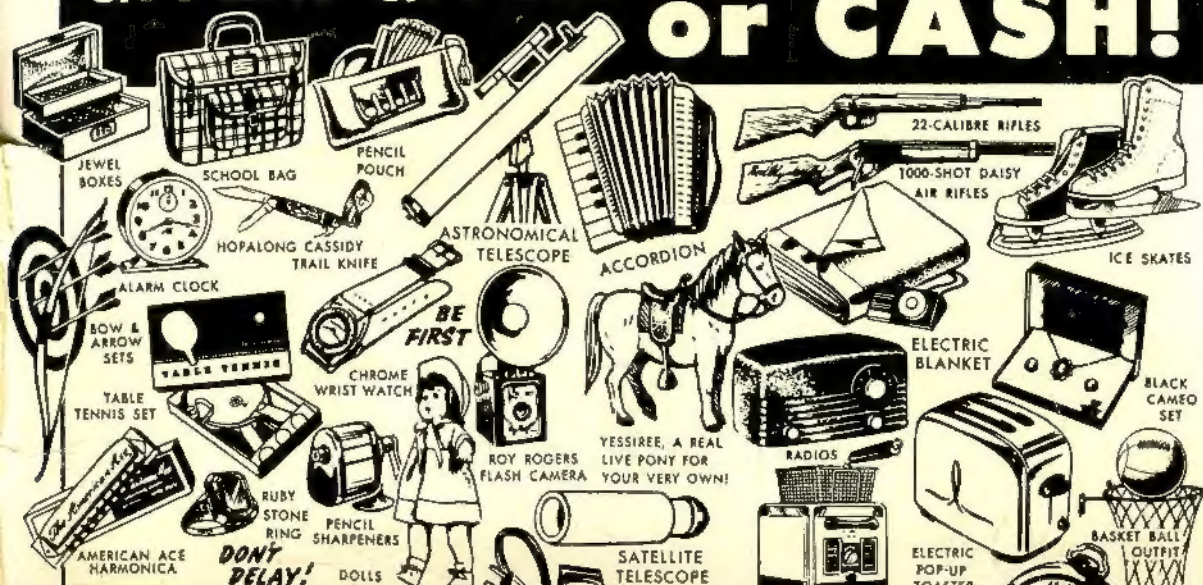
Safety Training Dept. P-1598 — ROGERS, ARKANSAS, U. S. A.

BOYS! GIRLS! LADIES! MEN!

GIVEN! GIVEN! YES, WE GIVE YOU

PREMIUMS

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YOURS FREE

SEND FOR this big, powerful

MAGIC MAGNIFIER

JUST MAIL COUPON!

THIS IS A TERRIFIC OFFER

LOOK WHAT YOU GET

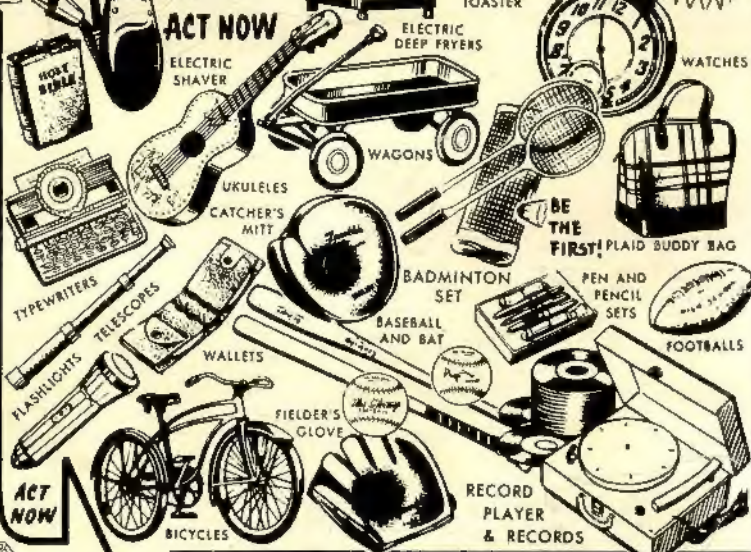
Yes — we'll send you the MAGIC MAGNIFIER absolutely FREE! Study insects, plant life, rocks, stamps, fingerprints, etc. Also — we'll send WHITE CLOVERINE Brand SALVE & Big Catalog showing dozens of wonderful premiums you can have. Cameras, Dolls, Rifles, Fishing Outfits, Radios, Watches, etc. (Sent postpaid). You simply offer WHITE CLOVERINE Brand SALVE — easily sold to friends, relatives and neighbors at 50c a Tube. Rush coupon to start.

MAIL COUPON FOR FREE MAGNIFIER BIG CATALOG and ORDER OF SALVE

SOLD BY AGENTS AND DRUG STORES EVERYWHERE

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OVER 64 YEARS!



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Date.....

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St..... R.D..... Box.....

Town..... Zone..... State.....

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Paste coupon on postal card or mail in envelope today

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No. 25

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HOW TO GET YOURS



1 Mail coupon for new giant Daisy Gun Catalog

2 Then tear off this page and other Daisy Page ad directly beneath this page—hand both Daisy pages to Dad to read!

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Dept. 1598 ROGERS, ARKANSAS, U.S.A.

Send free Giant Daisy Gun Catalog. I enclose 4¢ in unused stamps for postage-handling.

☐ I'm giving BOTH ads to Dad to read!

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ST. & No. _____

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